The Improvement ERA

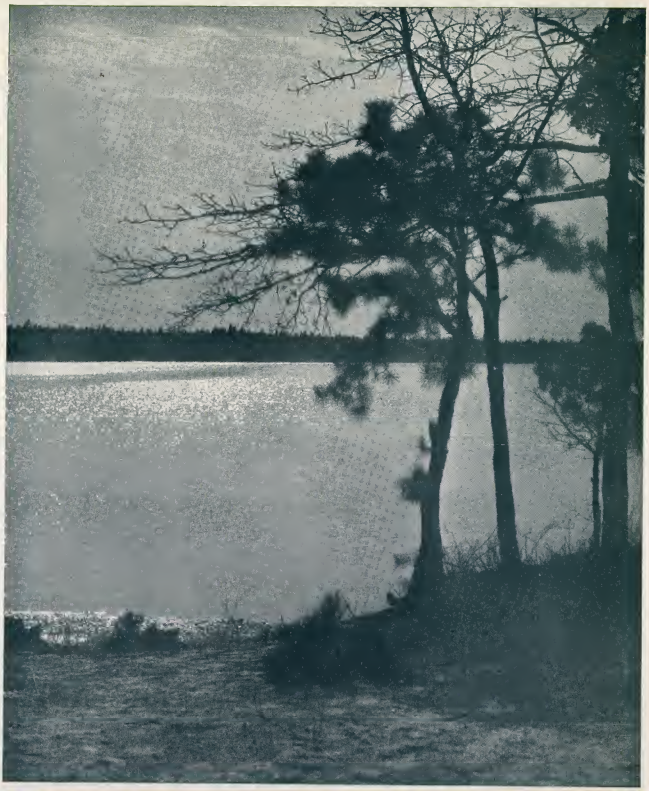
APRIL, 1931
Vol. 34. No. 6
RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

Significance of South American Revolutions
By
MELVIN J. BALLARD

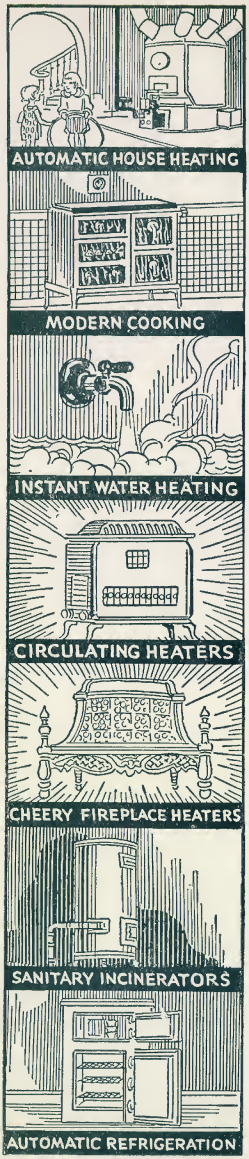
Facing Life
By
DR. ADAM S. BENNION

The Westward March of America
By
DR. HOWARD R. DRIGGS

A Gift From God
A Story
By
JOHN R. TALMAGE



A PROMISE OF SUMMER



Its Growing POPULARITY

indicates that

Natural GAS

is THE *fuel* of the future

HERE are some facts which should be extremely interesting to everyone who thinks at all about fuel:

In over three-fourths of the United States, Natural Gas is a leading fuel . . .

In ten states 90% or more of all gas used is Natural Gas . . .

In six states the only form of gas used is Natural Gas!

These figures, taken from statistics of the American Gas Association, indicate only the present scope of Natural Gas. Authorities predict that it will become a "common fuel" of the future for both industrial and household uses throughout the country.

We pass this information on to you with the thought of merely pointing out the stability and permanency of this marvelous and comparatively new fuel service. Natural Gas is not an experiment. Its benefits and economies have been proved in thousands and thousands of American homes and industries. Its popularity in this territory is growing by leaps and bounds.

If you are not yet enjoying the unparalleled conveniences, comforts, cleanliness and economy of Natural Gas, come in at our nearest office and let us figure with you.

UTAH GAS & COKE CO.
Serving Salt Lake City

OGDEN GAS COMPANY
Serving Ogden

WASATCH GAS CO.
Serving
KAYSVILLE LAYTON FARMINGTON
BOUNTIFUL CENTERVILLE MAGNA
TOOELE GARFIELD MURRAY
MIDVALE SANDY MORGAN

FORECAST

WHAT of Russia? That question is on millions of lips today. During the summer of 1930, Dr. Thomas L. Martin, of the B. Y. U., was appointed a delegate to the International Soil Science Congress held in Leningrad and Moscow. His well-trained mind absorbed many facts about conditions existing there. An instructive article on this subject from his pen will be given *Era* readers in the May number.

MAKING Economic Fur Fly," is the title of an article by Prof. Frank R. Arnold, of the U. A. C. This pleasing writer has not appeared in these columns for some time and our readers will be glad to welcome him back.

LES GOATES, known throughout the west as an outstanding sports writer, is furnishing an account of the world's biggest basketball league — that of the M Men. This is a subject on which Les can speak with authority. All the eight thousand participants will be interested in his article, and this interest will be shared by their parents, brothers and sisters and sweethearts.

THE serial story, "Expatriation," which has been running since last August, will be concluded in the May number.

MRS. ROSABEL H. ASHTON will face our readers in the next number with a story, "A Modern Thomas." This is a well written, thought-provoking account of a studious young man who had difficulty in finding himself.

THE department, "Glancing Through," inaugurated with this number, will be continued and is sure to become popular. It will give an idea of what is in the minds of the world's thinkers and will create a desire to delve more deeply into matters which concern civilization.

The Improvement ERA

Melvin J. Ballard
Business Manager

Clarissa A. Beesley
Associate Business Manager

O. B. Peterson, *Ass't. Business Manager*

George Q. Morris
Rachel Grant Taylor
Chairmen Era and Publicity

Organ of the Priesthood Quorums, the Mutual Improvement Associations and the Schools of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

CONTENTS

Title	Author	Page
Editorials—		
The Enrichment of Life	*Hugh J. Cannon*	315
A Deserved Compliment	*Rey L. Pratt*	316
Writers Please Take Notice		316
Significance of South American Revolutions	*Melvin J. Ballard*	317
Do You Know Why the Birds Sing?	*Owen Woodruff*	320
Poetry		321
April and I	*Mary Hale Woolsey*	
Pastoral	*Gladys Ann Wagstaff*	
Come Forth, Awake	*Terrence Sylvester Glennmaddy*	
April Days	*L. E. Flack*	
Perhaps	*Christie Lund*	
The Prodigal World	*Alberta Huish Christensen*	
Spring	*Merling D. Clyde*	
The Westward March of America	*Dr. Howard R. Driggs*	322
Expatriation (Chapter Nine)	*Hugh J. Cannon*	326
In Memory of Three	*Ruth May Fox*	329
Farewell (A Poem)	*Ivie Ensign*	330
For Aunt Zina (A Poem)	*Lula Greene Richards*	331
Facing Life—III	*Dr. Adam S. Bennion*	332
When Doctors Disagree	*Dr. John A. Widtsoe*	334
Has the Desert Failed to Blossom?	*Dr. J. H. Paul*	335
Glancing Through (Brief Review of Outstanding Magazines)	*Elsie T. Brandley*	338
A Gift From God (A Story)	*John Russell Talmage*	341
Church Music Committee		345
Priesthood Quorums—		
In the Realm of Quorum Activity		346
Cultivating the Highest Virtue		346
Mutual Messages—		
Executive Department		347
Community Activity Department		348
Adult Department		352
Gleaner Girls Department		354
Junior Girls Department		356
Bee-Hive Girls Department		358
Vanguards-Scouts Department		360
Report of Accomplishment		364
The Road to the Right (A Poem)	*George J. Fox*	357

Entered at the Post Office, Salt Lake City, Utah, as second-class matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103 Act of October, 1917, authorized July 2, 1918.

Manuscripts submitted without the statement, "At usual rates," are considered free contributions. Photographs, unless their return is especially requested, will be destroyd.

Published monthly at Salt Lake City by the M. I. A. General Boards; $2 per annum. Address: Room 406 Church Office Building.

CONFERENCE VISITORS WELCOME

SEE OUR SCHOOL IN SESSION

ASSEMBLY ROOM

A BUSINESS COURSE IS THE BEST INVESTMENT

Enroll Now and Prepare for the Future. New Classes Each Week. School Open All Year.
Call, Write or Phone for Information.

HENAGER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

D. B. MOENCH, Mgr.

Wasatch 2753 BEST EQUIPPED SCHOOL IN INTERMOUNTAIN TERRITORY 45 E. 3rd So.

Save Time! Save Money!

—By Wearing

Mountaineer Overalls and Auto Suits

Equipped With Stop Loss Pockets

Join the ranks of enthusiastic workmen who have found Stop-Loss Pockets to fill a long-felt need. No more loss of tools, valuables, money, from your pockets while working, no matter what your position. No more precious time spent in hunting for lost articles!

They Cost No More

Because of our great buying power and large scale production, we are able to include this wonderful improvement without cost to you.

Ask Your Dealer For

Mountaineer Overalls and Auto Suits

MADE IN SALT LAKE CITY BY Z. C. M. I. CLOTHING FACTORY

EDITORIAL

Hugh J. Cannon
Managing Editor

Heber J. Grant, *Editor*

Elsie Talmage Brandley
Associate Editor

The Enrichment of Life

POVERTY in any form is a hateful thing. It is said to be without money is no disgrace, but it certainly is embarrassing and inconvenient. In the words of Henry Ward Beecher, "Poverty is very good in poems, but it is very bad in the house. It is very good in maxims or sermons, but it is very bad in practical living." And yet very frequently a paucity of worldly wealth cannot be avoided. Some men do not have what might be termed, "money sense," and though industrious, fail to get along.

There are some things infinitely more odious than lack of money. An empty brain is much more disgraceful than an empty purse. Intellectual poverty, with the abundant opportunities offered in our day for acquiring knowledge, is almost or quite inexcusable. In intellectual as well as in financial matters, the larger the reserve the safer it is for the individual.

Even more to be deplored than the two forms of poverty mentioned, is a lack of spiritual capital; and this perhaps is more common than either of the others. Inasmuch as this capital is the most important and enduring form of riches, it is fitting that it should be the most easily acquired. "Ask and ye shall receive," is the divine injunction; and with it the command, "Do the will of the Father and ye shall know of the doctrine." Naturally this implies that individuals must do some hard and practical thinking on their own account.

Whether the bank balance is depleted or shows a gratifying surplus, whether a college degree has been had, or whether one's education consists of learning acquired by home study, spiritual riches are waiting around the corner for all who earnestly seek them. But they are extremely modest and do not put themselves forward.

A Divine Invitation

The Savior invited men to come to him and promised rest and peace for all who will take upon themselves his yoke. A sweet and willing spirit is more to be desired than worldly wealth, or even intellectual power. An attractive disposition is the sure result of following carefully and in detail the Master's admonition —not, of course, through dogmatic and narrow-minded righteousness. Parents and children who can meet cheerfully around the table at the end of an arduous day and, even though the meal is frugal, be thankful for what they have; who can wholeheartedly sing hymns of praise together and can kneel humbly in sincere and fervent prayer both in secret and as a family group, with no serious twinges of conscience; who show their best side instead of their worst to those they love the best; who have a common objective in life and use their leisure time advantageously by carefully budgeting it as a necessary step toward that objective, have that which the wealth of a Croesus cannot purchase.

The finer things of life are not those which have to be sought afar off. They surround us, waiting to be picked up in our homes, and in our daily work.

A Business Man's Experience

A number of years ago a prominent business man in one of our cities was asked by the presidency of the stake to preside as bishop over the ward in which he lived. He demurred because of lack of time, then protested vigorously and did everything but flatly refuse to accept the position. His objections were overruled one by one, and finally he accepted the office and served faithfully for several years. By putting into this work the same painstaking effort that was characteristic of the man of business he tasted the sweetness of service. More than once, this clear-headed man of affairs has testified that the happiness he received through this unselfish labor was generous compensation for the time spent. Furthermore, he declares that had it not been for the training in patience which came to him by reason of the exacting duties of a bishop, he would have failed miserably in his efforts to complete a large and complicated business merger which has made him comparatively wealthy.

An Addition to the Biblical Beatitudes

The Book of Mormon records that, while visiting the Nephites after his death and resurrection in Palestine, the Savior added a few comprehensive words to the Beatitudes as they are given in the New Testament. In speaking to his followers on the Western continent, he said: "Blessed are they who do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled with the Holy Ghost." How perfectly natural! He who has a strong and persistent desire for worldly wealth is likely to acquire it; a man with an insatiable appetite for knowledge will find opportunities for obtaining it; and so it is with righteousness. The Holy Ghost is the "Comforter." Its possession enriches immeasurably the lives of all those upon whom it is bestowed, and who retain it by proper behavior. The rich life is not one free from difficulties, but that which has the strength to bear courageously and with a measure of joy and hope the burdens which are placed upon it. The worthwhile assets are those which become a part of the individual and are therefore eternal.—*H. J. C.*

A Deserved Compliment

[*This little narrative was taken from the daily journal of President Pratt, of the Mexican Mission. Because of its personal nature he was reluctant to have it published, but finally consented at the earnest solicitation of the editors.*]

I WAS elbowing my way through the jostling throng in the business section of one of our southern cities. It was mid-afternoon, an hour when the crowd was especially great. I had letters to post, and was making my way to the Post Office.

In mid-block I found myself walking near the curbing, and on looking up I saw in one of the many cars parked there, a little black-eyed, round-faced girl, about three years old. My attention was drawn to her, for I noted that a deluge of tears brimmed from her wide open black eyes, and chased each other over her pretty round cheeks in a miniature cataract that tumbled off her dimpled and quivering chin. As I paused, she turned her gaze and her eyes caught mine. A chubby little hand shot out of the open window of the car, and a little crooked finger beckoned me to her.

I stepped off the curb and to the open car window and asked her what she wanted.

"I want you to stay with me, because I am afraid," was her sobbing reply.

"But why are you afraid and where is your mama?" I asked.

"I'm afraid of robbers. My mama bought me these new shoes in that store right there," pointing to the shoe store right in front, "and then she took sister to buy her some shoes at another store, and they have been gone for a long, long time; and I am afraid of robbers. Won't you please stay with me?"

I told her I would stay, and that while I was there nothing should harm her.

Like the sun breaking through the clouds, a smile spread over her little face, and the last of the tear drops glistened for a moment in the light, like rain drops falling from the deluged foliage, and dropped from her eyes, and off the little round chin.

She became all animation at once, and to entertain me, showed me sundry little toys her mother had bought her, and a bag of variegated candy that she assured me came from her papa's candy store. She told me of her brothers and sisters, her papa and mama, and her papa's big candy store. She said she lived on "Pershing Drive," and that there was a lane near it where robbers went by, and that one day the policeman found a drunk man on the corner who couldn't stand, and that they had to haul him away.

Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed by, and still the mama and sister did not return; but the little tongue never slackened its childish prattle. Repeatedly I told her that I must go, and assured her that she would be all right, and that mama and sister would soon come. But each time the eyes would fill with tears, and taking hold of my arm she would say: "I am afraid. You won't leave me, will you? Please stay!"

What was I to do? How could I resist such a plea? So I just stayed on. I asked her if she had been afraid before she saw me, and she said she had been afraid all the time her mama had been gone. Then I asked if she had asked anyone else to stay with her, and with an astonished look she said: "There wasn't anyone I *could* ask to stay with me."

As a matter of fact, perhaps thousands had passed along that same curb while fear gripped her little heart before she saw me.

Then I asked her why she had called me; and with a look that seemed to express childish pity for my ignorance she said: *"You're not a robber!"*

The unconscious compliment of these words gave me a thrill and a sensation that very seldom comes to man. Not till then did I realize that, of the thousands who had passed, I had been singled out by her unerring confidence as the only one she could trust.

I have lived a long time, and have met men of high and low degree. I have been feted and feasted, and have had my share of compliments and praise from men and women of many lands; but never have I been more thrilled, nor received a compliment that I more highly prize than that simple trust of a little child I have seen but once, and that on the curb of a crowded city street.

Writers Please Take Notice

AS a stimulus to our writers the *Improvement Era* offers the following prizes:

For the best poem of not more than fifty lines, no blank verse, received by us on or before June 15, 1931, offer open to all.....$15.00

For the best poem, same specifications, submitted by author whose poetry has never appeared in print $10.00

For best story not to exceed two thousand words, received by us on or before August 1, 1931, offer open to all $35.00

For best story not to exceed four thousand words received by us on or before August 1, 1931, offer open only to those whose prose has never appeared in print.....$35.00

All manuscripts must be typed or legibly written on one side of sheet only and signed by a nom de plume. That the material may be classified properly, a statement must be made as to whether or not the author has ever had a story or poem printed. A sealed envelope, containing the real name and address of the author, must accompany the manuscript, and if the author desires its return, in the event it is not used, stamps for that purpose must be enclosed. The subjects chosen for treatment must be clean and wholesome, though not necessarily religious.

As was suggested in Mr. Elliott's article, "In the Realm of Literature," which appeared in our January issue, the west offers a fruitful field from which to garner a literary harvest. Start now; write and rewrite; improve and polish your work which should be on a subject you understand.

The Improvement ERA

Vol. 34-42—No. 6 APRIL, 1931

Significance of South American Revolutions

By
MELVIN J. BALLARD
Of the Council of the Twelve

NO people on the face of the globe watch the trend of world events with deeper interest than do the Latter-day Saints. Theirs is a world church, and occurrences everywhere have a broader significance to them than to most other people. Therefore as they witness, in the light of modern revelation, the revolutionary disturbances among men and the frightful upheavals of nature, they see therein the predicted signs of the times which have a special meaning.

ALL the world was greatly interested in the political revolutions that took place in four of the leading republics in South America last year. The consensus of opinion was that they were largely due to the general financial depression affecting the whole world; and while this is true it was only the last straw that brought on these national disorders. To one who has spent some time in South America and been something of a student of religious, political and economic conditions of the people, it is easy to see that other great factors contribute to these revolutions.

HALL OF CONGRESS
La Paz, Bolivia

Take the case of Brazil as an example. A national election was held last spring. Dr. Julio Prestes, the candidate for president of the political party dominated by the then President Luis, was elected, and Getulio Vargas was defeated. Yet within six months the defeated candidate became the revolutionary leader and in the brief period of twenty days, to the astonishment of the world, especially the United States, who had placed an embargo upon arms to this leader, he was successful, by receiving the support not only of the majority of the army, but the great majority of the people.

NOW the question naturally arises, "Why did not the people support him as their candidate six months before?" The fact is the majority of the people have no political vote. They cannot meet the necessary qualifications either as land-owners, tax-payers or in their ability to read and write; and yet they have vital interests in the state. Then there is no secret ballot. The existing officers have complete control of the election and there is only one way the majority of the people can express themselves, and that is through a revolution. This condition prevails largely in all of the South American countries.

President Irigoyen, head of the most stable government in South America—the Argentine—was sent into exile in short order by an uprising of the people who were not only dissatisfied with the economic conditions but displeased with him because he was an extremest, arbitrary and erratic.

And so in Bolivia President Dr. Hernando Siles was deposed through the efforts of the students,

the army and the people, who selected General Jose Galindo, whom they proclaimed as a liberator and reformer, as the provisional president, to act until the elections that are soon to come. There and in the other republics, they are planning great political reforms.

Dr. Siles's term of office expired in 1929, but, as in practically all South American lands, so much authority is placed in the hands of the president that he is limited to one term of office. However, it is a common practice for officials to resort to subterfuge, as in the case of Dr. Siles, who postponed the time of the election. Under the law he should continue in office until his successor is duly elected.

BUENOS AIRES
San Martin monument in San Martin park, he was the George Washington of South America.

CITY OF LIMA, PERU
Cathedral built by Pizarro. His bones repose here.

Of course there were many protests against the postponement of this election in Bolivia. Those responsible for the opposition were arbitrarily exiled by the president, and so the people were aroused to a high pitch and the complete political revolution was accomplished in one week. A new constitutional assembly is to be called to try to remedy these defects.

In Peru President Augusto B. Leguia was also deposed by an uprising of the people supported by the army. In this instance there was much bloodshed, because a German army officer, Kundt by name, enforced orders to shoot down any who gathered in opposition to the existing administration's plans. However, he was keen enough to read the handwriting on the wall and secretly took boat and fled to his native country, where he is today.

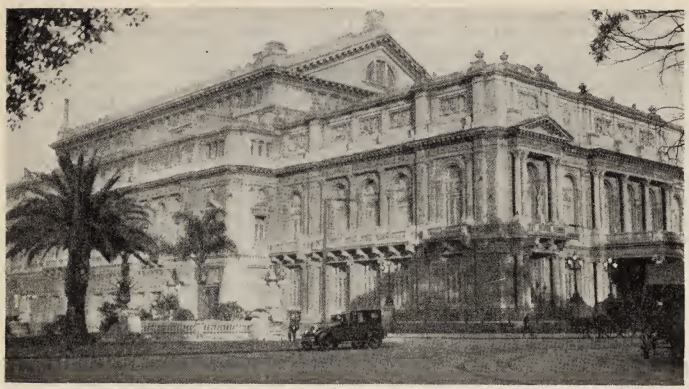
A PROMINENT authority on the subject has said: "A Latin American president has so much centralized personal power that he can almost always re-elect himself, if he is so pleased, by methods bordering upon force, or even including it, and therefore a re-election is not fair and should be condemned and prevented, in striving toward ultimate perfected political freedom."

Mention has been made of election laws prohibiting from voting those who do not hold land and pay taxes. Yet the opportunity for the majority of the people to own land is almost out of the question in these South American countries.

When the Spaniards conquered the Indians they took the land and brought the Indians who lived upon them into a state of semi-slavery, while the officers of the army as also the soldiers were given these lands. Later when the revolutions drove Spanish authority out of South America and these republics were established, the lands were largely allotted to the soldiers, principally the officers of these successful revolutions, until it is said that eighty-five per cent of the land is owned by fifteen per cent of the people.

THERE are really only two classes—the rich land holder and the poor peasant who works for him. It is true that the land is cheap enough, and vast estates can be purchased at a few cents per acre, but the title is questionable. All over that country an agitation is going forward for the return of these vast estates

NEAR THE CITY OF CUSCO, PERU.
Group of Indians in a Fiesta.



HALL OF CONGRESS, BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA

to the government for redistribution to its citizens.

Lack of the required educational qualifications prevent large numbers of people from taking their part as citizens, not because they are deficient in intelligence, but because in many instances there are few facilities for education for the masses. Power, therefore, remains in the hands of the rich who have had opportunities for education.

Another problem which is most distressing to the people in those countries is the union of church and state. The fact that the majority of the people belong to the dominant church—the Roman Catholic—has made possible the perpetuation of such union, although even among the leading membership of that church the demand for a complete separation is growing. Two republics have already divorced these two institutions and thus prevented the collection of taxes from non-church members for the support of the church as well as the state.

IN our own missionary work among the Indians in the northern part of the Argentine Republic, we had a demonstration of what the power of the church is under such an arrangement: Our work went well for two weeks, with meetings upon the streets, large numbers of Indians purchasing the Book of Mormon and listening to our message, and then the priests became active. The hotel where the missionaries stayed, was advised to turn them out and, to be good church members, they complied with the request. Other hotels were warned not to take the missionaries in, places where food might be purchased were also warned not to sell. Indeed such a careful canvas was made that it was almost impossible for the missionaries to continue their work.

Liberty must come before the Gospel message can be very effectively proclaimed among the millions of Indians who are descendants of Father Lehi and members of the House of Israel. The growing demand in all those South American republics for the separation of the church from the state is a very hopeful sign. Mexico is an example which most of the South American republics are following and if one desires to know what the future of these southern lands is to be, one need but study what has happened in Mexico, for her history in this respect will be repeated in all those South American countries. Looking into the future one sees the return of large landed estates to the government for redistribution to the common people, the separation of the church and state and then the great battle to have that law enforced.

MEXICO is succeeding and if she succeeds she will be an inspiration to all these southern countries. Such a consummation will add to the efficiency with which the affairs of both church and state are administered.

The condition of the Indians is evidence of the absolute inspiration that rested upon the prophets of the Book of Mormon who foretold the future condition of their descendants, when the Gentiles would come to that land, that they would tread down the natives, bring them into subjection, even to the very depths of misery. These predictions have been ful-

CITY OF CUSCO
Capital of Incian Empire, where Pizarro came. Greatest ruins in South America.

filled to the letter. No more cruel page in all history can be found than the story of the subjugation of the South American Indian. He is naturally a peace-loving, industrious person.

Reading the story or hearing from the lips of the old Indian men the conditions of the reign of terror that was forced upon their fathers, one is stirred to the very depths at the cruelty and the injustice and feels much as Moses must have felt when he saw Israel in Egyptian bondage.

But fortunately the Book of Mormon prophets did not leave their descendants in this deplorable condition, for glorious promises were made that after their subjugation would come the day of retribution, the day of their deliverance, and that they would be freed from their bondage and in due time would become a white and delightsome people.

THIS record of America's ancient inhabitants was given to the Latter-day Saints, not essentially for themselves, but chiefly for the benefit of these descendants of Father Lehi, the American Indians. It must go to them, but it cannot go until God has prepared the way. This he is now doing. These numerous revolutions are steps towards that end. The Latter-day Saints do not, therefore, see disaster in these political disturbances, but rather progress, growth, and development. They are supported and often brought about by the students, the most intelligent part of the citizenship of those countries. A great body of Indians marched into the city of La Paz and offered their thanks to the students who led the revolution.

When God introduced this last dispensation he declared that the time had arrived when everything would be shaken that could be shaken and only the truth would stand. What a marvelous change has occurred in the affairs of men in these last hundred years, not only in the development of the sciences and arts, methods of human communication and transportation, but in the political liberties that have been brought to the people! Tyranny and oppression are being crowded into the background. Truth has progressed. There are yet many battles to be fought; but out of each struggle and conflict will come victory for truth, for righteousness and the progress of God's holy purposes. He declared that the Constitution of the United States was written by inspired men whom he raised up for this very purpose and that these principles were brought forth not only for the benefit of the peoples of this country but for the blessing of all flesh. Union of church and state under the leadership of the head of a church, is not a principle that is in harmony with modern democracy.

EVERYWHERE in South America is to be found a strong and growing sentiment, even among the membership of the church, against such an obnoxious union. This itself may be the opening wedge that will lead to serious dissension and division among the ranks of the church which stands for this union. There is only one who holds the right to rule in the Church and in the state by right divine—the Lord Jesus Christ. The day of his coming is approaching. But wonderful things have happened and will happen in preparation for that day. God is not only moving among the South American republics but elsewhere in the world in preparing the way for the coming of its rightful King. He shall rule as King of kings in matters political while he also presides as Lord of lords in his Church.

God speed every movement that looks for the emancipation of the downtrodden and oppressed Indians of South America and prepare us that we may discharge our sacred obligation to take the torch of light and truth to them, that they may begin to blossom as the rose and prepare for the return of their former blessings and privileges.

May he bless the leaders of Mexico who have a clear vision of these things, that they may continue to hold true leadership for all the Latin American republics until full righteousness and liberty is established.

Do You Know Why the Birds Sing?

By OWEN WOODRUFF

WHAT the flyer knows has never been depicted by poet or artist. Every other experience of man may be sensed vicariously through picture, poem, or prose of the other fellow. Only music in its grandest strains can approach expression of the sensations of flight. To fly through the night with cities, mountain peaks, and desert dimly discernible in the blackness below! To nuzzle through cloud patches and speed one hundred miles toward the elusive horizon! Can this be put on canvas?

As I write this, I am on the trail of Jim Bridger and some of the pre-pioneer scouts. The darkness is retreating before the advance of dawn. The saline wastes on the borders of the Great Salt Lake begin to catch the reflection and stand out clearly from the greasewood and sage. A rosy tinge fringes the Wasatch Mountains eastward. Serpentine silver strips mark the courses of the streams in every valley. The streak of rose becomes a great mantle of flame crowning the majestic mountains. To the west the lesser peaks are garbed in shades of violet and gray. As the light increases, the brilliant flame subsides before the approaching King of Day. Now fields of grain in shock and fallow land are seen.

Below each man's great problem appears as the work of an ant. Only the work of a few stands out—Lewis and Clark, Father De Smet, the Trappers and Traders, Ashley, Kit Carson, Bridger, Spalding, Whitman, Brigham Young, Edison and Ford. For the rest down there below, it only seems important that each should be happy in the real sense of the word. Ahead of us a flock of geese are winging their way in eschelon over the course of the Bear River. We quickly pass them by in spite of their frenzied flight.

"And let him have dominion—over the fowls of the air."

April and I

By Mary Hale Woolsey

APRIL and I, in a pearly dawn,
Met at the foot of a dreaming hill;
Blithely and gay we started on
While all the world was sleeping still
—Save one little breeze that passed us by—
We followed together, April and I.

The sky overhead was flawless blue;
The earth below was moist and sweet;
And soon came sunbeams to show where grew
Tender young grass beneath our feet.
—And dewy and golden-eyed, presently,
Wee violets peeped out at April and me.

The path led higher, the way grew steep,
But April and I were out for fun;
We crept through shadows somber and deep,
Or reveled in yellow warmth of sun.
—While from the branches of bush and tree
The robins sang for April and me.

We loitered awhile in a sunny dell,
Nor reckoned the hours slipping away,
But talked of the places where fairies dwell,
And if we should meet with them today.
—When close to our ears came a burst of glee:
The brooklet laughing at April and me!

So through the day into twilight clear,
April and I on a merry chase;
Homeward at last, as the night drew near,
With hearts full of beauty and new-found grace.
—Two happy souls—but no! we were three—
For Springtime had come back with April and me!

Pastoral

By Gladys Ann Wagstaff

SINCE dawn, my world has been filled, dear God,
With small anxieties, dull commonplaces,
Little fretful grievances; restive, burning
Impatience at the sight of myriad faces,
It seemed my fragile, human dreams were turning
To grey dust—and I, borne down beneath thy rod.

At dusk I left the city's clamorous highway,
And solace found in a shadowed, country lane—
Thy wisdom, Lord, was in the twilight stillness,
Thy patience, in the day's slow, tranquil wane;
Thy world was all at peace—the night's sweet chillness
Came like a prayer—to close thy perfect day!

Come Forth, Awake

By Terrence Sylvester Glennamaddy

BURST forth, ye blooms, 'tis Eastertide;
Turn your face upward toward the sun.
No longer in the earth abide,
Behold, new life has just begun.
The trumpet-sound of spring has blown,
Arise, ye lilies of the field,
Why longer sleep ye all alone,
The dark, damp earth to be your shield?

They placed Him in a rock-bound grave,
His body slept in quiet death;
But while he rested in the cave
The voice of God did give Him breath.
"Come forth, ye Son of God, come forth!
The seal is broke; the stone's away.
No rock shall bind the Lord. Come forth
Into the brightness of the day."

Come forth, oh sons of men, awake!
The debt is paid; why linger now?
The cross was raised just for your sake.
And at its foot, my brother, bow.
Awake, ye lilies of the field,
He rose, the sleeping Son of God.
For man, this day, has been revealed
The resurrection from the sod!

April Days

By L. E. Flack

APRIL days are lovely,
April days are fair;
April days are filled with joy,
For spring is in the air.

April blossoms bursting
On the cherry trees;
Fragrance from the daffodils
Nodding in the breeze.

Skies of blue with fleecy clouds;
Clover wet with dew;
Green tips on the fir and pine,
Violets gold and blue.

April days are lovely,
April days are fair,
When the world is young once more,
And spring is in the air!

Perhaps

By Christie Lund

PERHAPS if springtime never came
I could forget your smile,
That made my life a singing thing
For such a wondrous while.

Perhaps if daffodils were not
So gay upon the hill,
My quiet heart could be content
Instead of yearning still.

Perhaps if lilacs never bloomed,
Nor gleamed with April rain,
I could go on in tranquil peace
Without this poignant pain.

Perhaps if everything did not
Remind me so of you
I could forget your voice, your touch . . .
As if I wanted to.

The Prodigal World

By Alberta Huish Christensen

SO beautiful you are today!
Such lavish color
Tinges hill and plain;
So generous the sun
And urging rain
That not a weathered crag
Is pulseless—drab.

So beautiful today; the sky
Festooned as for a holiday
Stands breathless by,
Holding aloft a silvered glass,
While earth's gay pageantry
Of glories pass.

And yet my frugal mind
Frets with alarm,
You have forgotten, World, I fear,
To save some beauty for another year.

Spring

By Merling D. Clyde

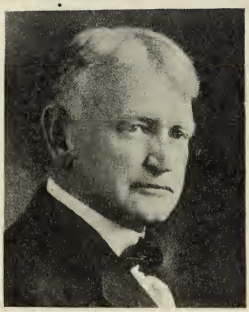
I SEE a chipmunk on a rocky ledge—
'Tis Spring! I know 'tis Spring!
While a grey squirrel chirps aloud to say
There isn't a doubt of the thing.

A woodpecker cocks a knowing eye,
And tunes a listening ear
To the rising sap in the tree's strong trunk;
Its message he can hear.

The grass is green on the steaming slope.
I've a secret, dear, bend low.
It's given me faith; it's given me hope,
For a dandelion's started to blow.

God's in His Heaven; all's right with the world;
The changing season's the thing.
I wouldn't live where no winter we'd have,
Lest I'd miss the thrill of the Spring.

The Westward March *of* America



By
DR. HOWARD R. DRIGGS
President of the Oregon Trail Memorial

[ADDRESS DELIVERED ON DECEMBER 29, 1930—THE HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY OF EZRA MEEKER—THE CLOSING DAY OF "THE COVERED WAGON CENTENNIAL."]

DR. HOWARD R. DRIGGS, professor of English teaching in the New York University, is a Utah product, having been brought up in Pleasant Grove, Utah County. An eastern magazine designates him as "a driving force of enthusiasm, a piston rod of dynamic personality, a fountain of good humor."

His love of local and national heroes has done much to influence his life. Dr. Driggs says: "The first book I ever bought with my own money, earned at catching adobes at 25c a day, was a history of the United States. I have it yet with my autograph at ten years of age in it; and the pages plentifully sprinkled with boy thumb marks, especially in those parts where there were stirring stories."

MR. CHAIRMAN, Veterans of the Covered Wagon Days, Honored Pioneers, Sons and Daughters and Friends of the American Pioneers:

Seven Winters ago I had the privilege of introducing Ezra Meeker, whose hundredth birthday we remember tonight, to his first adventure in radio broadcasting. As we were making our way to the appointed place along a snowy street of this city, we chanced to meet a group of merry boys; and one of them, catching sight of the veteran with his snowy hair and beard, his frost-tinted cheeks and twinkling eyes, shouted, "Oh, look! here comes Santa Claus!"

The old pioneer responded with boyish laugh to the compliment. A moment later he was surrounded with the happy youngsters, who really seemed more than half persuaded he was jolly Saint Nick. Arriving at the radio station, he revealed again his spirit of youth by greeting his unseen audience through the microphone with this remark, "I'm ninety-three years young." Then, unperturbed by the new situation, he launched with native ease and fervor into the theme closest to his heart, *The Oxteam Pioneers.*

AS he was closing his tribute to these stalwart men and women, and to the patient oxen which had helped them make the conquest of the West, he said:

"The marvels of all this new era have been brought about because of the splendid beginning made by the labor of the pioneers. Is it not meet that America should pay its long delayed tribute to these splendid men and women before they have all gone over the Great Divide?

RED BUTTES

So named from the red bluffs through which the North Platte River emerges from the mountains. The Oregon Trail here left the North Platte for the Sweetwater. It is also the place where the returning Astorians passed a part of one winter.

EZRA MEEKER

"I am one of the last of them to linger with you. It has been my good fortune to remain on earth for more than ninety years. I have faith and hope to round out a century. And that reminds me that I have often in pleasantry invited friends and acquaintances to my hundredth birthday dinner. Since my health and strength remains with me the same as a decade ago, I'm blamed if I don't begin to think of that event half in earnest; so here goes: Listen, all you who hear my voice are invited to attend my hundredth birthday dinner, with this proviso, you must pay for your dinner, or bring it with you."

WE are here tonight in response to that genial invitation from a typical American pioneer,—one who gave more than twenty years of his eventful life to saving in vibrant form the epic Westward march of America. We have gathered as sons and daughters and friends of these pioneers, not merely to celebrate with Ezra Meeker the close of his century; but to join with him—for surely he is here in spirit—in paying a grateful nation's tribute to all of the valiant men and women who went out of our East to win and hold our West. We are met as representatives of every state in the Union to round out with fitting ceremony the Covered Wagon Centennial, a great national commemoration—proclaimed with understanding heart by President Herbert Hoover, in honor of the heroes and the heroines who "established our civilization across a continent."

Your attendance here with these leaders of our nation, bears witness to the deep national significance of this occasion. As President of the Oregon Trail Memorial Association, on which has rested the responsibility of directing this Centennial, I voice the gratitude of the officers and members of that Association for your participation. And, personally, out of a grateful heart, I wish to express my appreciation for the generous and loyal support of all of those who have given of their time, means, and talents to promote this national commemoration. It is all most heartening to those who have carried forward the cause which Ezra Meeker, with the dauntless zeal of a true American pioneer, lifted into the clear for America.

And now, in order that we may all get a plainer view of that cause in its perspective, may I sketch briefly some of the significant events that have led to this All-American celebration?

EZRA MEEKER AS HE REACHED BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

TWENTY-FOUR years ago Ezra Meeker first challenged the attention of our nation to the cause of reblazing the old Oregon Trail. It is almost a household story how he came out of the far Northwest with oxteam and prairie schooner retracing that historic highway from the Pacific to the Mississippi. Thence over the National Pike and the Mohawk Trail his plodding oxen brought him on and on right into the throbbing heart of New York City. His first reception here was to be arrested for having cattle on the street. Mayor Mitchell, however, rose to the occasion, gave the veteran the freedom of the city, and with a cordon of police as an escort, he made his triumphal oxteam drive down Broadway. Caught in the traffic jam on Wall Street, he had to have about half the police force to extricate him. But he got out at last, and journeyed on to the ancestral home of the Meekers in Elizabeth, New Jersey. Thence he went to Washington, where he was welcomed by President Roosevelt, who warmly approved his effort to save the story of the winning of the West.

SCOTTS BLUFF
Showing line of Old Oregon Trail through Mitchell Pass.

With the remarkable resourcefulness of the pioneers he symbolized, he kept that cause in the limelight up to the day when, nearly ninety-eight, he passed over the Great Divide. One or two incidents out of those busy years reveal the dauntless spirit of this typical pioneer. Just after his oxteam trek from Ocean to Ocean he made another trip along the Oregon Trail in an automobile he called "The Pathfinder" — this time to chart the historic spots along it for marking. Reaching the place where old Fort Hall—a famous way-station on the Oregon-California Trail—was supposed to be, he was astounded to find the old post seemingly swept off the face of the earth. The Snake River on a high-water rampage had obliterated it. Failing to find any white man who could locate the site, and determined that this historic shrine should not pass into oblivion, the old pioneer turned to the Indians; and these helpful first Americans

did not fail him. He finally found one of them who as a boy had lived near the Fort. This keen-eyed Redman, left to his own resources, led the exploring party through the meadowy lowlands along the river directly to a spot among the taller grasses. There they discovered the rectangular outlines of the old post. Mr. Meeker, to confirm the find, took a spade and began to dig. He was not long unearthing bits of iron, charcoal, fragments of pottery, and other relics of pioneer days. The lost Fort Hall was found.

PLATTE CROSSING
The Upper California Crossing of the South Fork of the Platte

THIS incident gives concreteness to the fact that Ezra Meeker was no shallow historian. It drives home, too, the urgent need for decisive action to save the fading trails and historic spots linked with the memory of our Western pioneers. It was to get just such action on a national scale that the doughty pioneer made at this time another dramatic stroke that again arrested the attention of America. At the age of nearly ninety-five, he flew with an army pilot over the old trails from Washington, his home state, to Washington, the capital. The log of the pilot shows that they made the flight at more than 100 miles an hour; in 1852, when he took his wife and babe across the plains in the covered wagon, he traveled about two miles an hour. As the daring veteran, whose life linked oxteam with airship, landed in Washington, he was greeted by President Coolidge, who, a short time after this, gave official approval to a measure passed unanimously by Congress for the minting of a beautiful memorial coin to be used for funding the enterprise of marking the pioneer trails to the West.

The days that followed this triumph were filled with work and worry for the aged pioneer. Only those who were closest to him knew, however, of the heartaches and disappointments. In spite of them, with the iron will of the stalwarts who had conquered a continent, he kept going face-forward to the last. During his ninety-eighth summer, his spirit of youth and adventure found outlet in creating what he called his "oxmobile." On the chassis of an automobile, he built, with school-boy enthusiasm, the replica of the "prairie schooner."

IN this modernized covered wagon, he made a trip into New

England to remind our Northeast of its neglected history in the far Northwest. At the old Wayside Inn, he met Henry Ford, who, actively interested, invited the pioneer to drive his "oxmobile" out to the Ford Factory, so that the workmen there might add some Lincoln shock-absorbers and other conveniences to make it more comfortable. The gracious invitation was accepted, and the veteran turned westward. He arrived at Detroit on schedule time, but very ill. Mr. Ford immediately directed that he be taken to the hospital and given the best of care. A few weeks later the old pioneer had regained strength enough to walk out to his "oxmobile." Then, a flash of his youthful spirit returning, he expressed determination to go on over the old sunset trail. Friends, however, persuaded him to make the journey in the stateroom of a Pullman.

HE reached his home city, Seattle, all but spent, but with will enough to refuse to be helped down the car steps. Three weeks later he passed away, whispering to his daughter as he died, "I am not quite ready to go; my work is unfinished." When he was buried in Puyallup, the town he had founded in pioneer days, the old prairie schooner he had used in crossing the continent was pressed again into service. This time, filled with flowers by the school children, and drawn by a yoke of oxen, it accompanied Ezra Meeker to his last resting place.

The great work to which this dauntless American was clinging to the last was something far more vital than the mere marking of a pioneer trail. His goal was the preservation of our historical heritage. He strove to keep alive the spirit of real Americanism as it was exemplified in the lives of our pioneers, whose "pilgrim feet,"

With "stern, impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
across a wilderness."

These pioneers knew no such word as *fail*. It was men of this breed that put the *I can* in *American; and* Ezra Meeker took this expression seriously. Realizing this, we do not wonder he should lament in passing that his work was not done. One fine thing he did accomplish, however, and that was to plant the cause he so dearly loved in the warm heart of America.

IT is a cause, indeed, that belongs to all America. In the making of our great West, America was made. We add only glory to the revered founders of this republic to point out the fact that our nation came to its splendid self-realization only when the sons and daughters of the Revolution crossed the Alleghanies and began to carve empire states out of the great untamed commonwealth that had been won during our fight for freedom by such eaglets as George Rogers Clark. By the valor of

INDEPENDENCE ROCK
On Sweetwater River, 50 miles west of Casper, has been aptly termed the "Register of the Desert."

these and the other daring Americans who carried on the conquest into the Farther West, thirty-five stars have been added to the immortal thirteen.

The laurels for this mighty achievement belong to every state in our Union. In this immeasurable accomplishment there is neither East nor West, North nor South—they are all one. It was the blended heroism of our youthful nation that expanded our land from "sea to shining sea." Lewis and Clark from old Virginia, by daring exploration, clinched our claim to Oregon, won by right of discovery by that brave Yankee skipper from old Rhode Island, Captain Robert Gray.

IT was three Kentucky hunters of the breed of Daniel Boone, who piloted Wilson Price Hunt of old New Jersey and his overland Astorians through the Black Hills and the snowy Wind River ranges into the Valley of the Snake River. Jedediah Strong Smith, the Puritan Pathfinder from old New York, blazed the first trails of the white men across the deserts into California. Moses Austin of Connecticut, led the first American colony into Texas; and Sam Houston, born in old Virginia, leading heroes from every one of the Thirteen Colonies, wrested the Lone Star state from the tyranny of Mexico. John C. Fremont, a native son of old Georgia, made the master stroke that won California for America; and Commodore Sloat of the Empire State raised the first American flag in the Golden State. The Utah pioneers, those Pilgrims of the West, who have made our Western deserts "blossom as the rose," came from every state east of the Father of Waters. The West is truly an All-American creation, with a rich historical heritage that belongs to the youth of this nation.

The story of the Westward march of America is an integral part of our national epic. And that story—may I remind you here—is not to be found in the cheap fiction, the sensational so-called "Westerns" of the screen; nor in the Wild West shows. As Josh Billings once humorously put it, "About half the lies they tell ain't true." We shall have to get below that surface material to find the real epic of the West. It will be

discovered in the romance of reality enacted in the sterling lives of the Western pathfinders and pioneers. Right there is heroism that adds lustre to every star in the flag.

IF you would feel the pulse of those who made the conquest of the West, follow John Coulter, a Kentucky boy, in his daring explorations alone, through the regions round what was once called "Coulter's Hell"—now Yellowstone Park. Battle through the snow-blocked Blue Mountains with that brave Indian mother, Pierre Dorian's wife, to save her children. Paddle with Jim Bridger, another boy from old Virginia, in his dug-out canoe down the Bear River to the discovery of the Dead Sea of America—Great Salt Lake. Go with those two American heroines, the first white women to cross the Rockies—Narcissa Prentiss Whitman of New York, and Eliza Spalding of Connecticut, carrying the cross of Christ into old Oregon. Join in that first Thanksgiving held in the West, when the "Mormon" pioneers, saved by the seagulls from famine, poured out their hearts to God for their deliverance from the cricket plague. Cheer your way with the thousands who toiled with hand-carts across the plains, singing this refrain:

"Some must push, and some must pull
Before we reach the Valley, O!"

Ride through a cordon of Indian foes for nearly a hundred miles in the dead of a Wyoming winter with "Portugee" Phillips, to bring relief to a beleagured garrison of soldier boys. These and thousands of other like stories of real heroism are the most precious of the many rich contributions the West has made to our country.

THERE is vital need that these splendidly American stories be taught in their vibrant verities to the youth of our land. As matters stand, our boys and girls—east and west—are not getting a square deal in their history. Their lessons in this basic subject are limited, sectional, bounded mainly on the west by the Alleghanies or at best the Mississippi. Not a line would we subtract from the inspirational stories that link our hearts with Plymouth Rock and Independence Hall, Valley Forge and King's Mountain and other patriotic shrines of our East, but to this priceless heritage would we add the wealth of those other inspiring stories that are inwoven in the lives of the heroes and heroines who carried America from our

[*Continued on page 372*]

SOUTH PASS
South Pass is a region of high, rolling plateaus with the distant Wind River Mountains to the north.

Expatriation

By
HUGH J. CANNON

Illustrated by
Paul S. Clowes

CHAPTER NINE

DICK and Mrs. Brooke had carried a couch to the porch and laid Nell's unconscious form upon it. The sea breeze and the solicitous attentions of her friends revived the girl, and she was by no means certain as sensibility returned that Dick had not been kissing her. He was kneeling by the couch and holding her hand. His face was radiant.

"What is it, Dick?"

"I don't know, my sweet girl," he said raising her up and resting her head on his breast. "Mrs. Brooke has just told me what she told you, and there seems to be a chance, but perhaps nothing more, that the woman buried by your father's side is not your mother."

"Oh, call Mrs. Brooke instantly!"

THE woman was watching at the door only waiting for an invitation to come in.

"Was Nelly Alder a white woman?" Dick could feel the girl tremble violently as she put the question.

"Just as white as Mr. Terry."

"Now tell us as briefly as you can, all you know about Mr. Terry or first of all of his wife, the mother of this girl," commanded Dick. The woman was more than willing.

"I first saw Nelly Alder when she was a child of eight or nine years. She came to Nukualofa with her father who was a wealthy English trader. Her mother died when she was a few months old."

"Who was her mother?"

"She was a Spanish lady, and a beauty, too, judging by her pictures which I often admired, for I was afterwards in service in the Alder home in New Zealand. Mr. Alder owned property in all these islands, but particularly in Tonga. Nelly often accompanied him on his visits and sometimes remained here months at a time. When Mr. Terry came to Nukualofa from Fiji he was not long in falling in love with her. I saw them married. Mr. Hunt performed the ceremony. About a year later their little girl was born and when she was two days old the mother died. Five minutes' walk will bring you to the spot where she lies."

THE narrator began discursively to go into details, but Dick ordered her to inform them of the doings of Mr. Terry.

"He was broken-hearted, and no wonder, for when Nelly Alder died he lost a treasure. His health was

"You love Jessie, of course?"

"I think more of her than any other girl in the world except you, Nell."

broken, too. I was engaged to take care of the child. My own baby was very young and I nursed them both."

"What did Mr. Terry call his little one?" queried Dick.

"Lilly Nell."

The young woman with a cry of joy broke from Dick's supporting arm.

"Oh, let me get down on my knees and thank God!" she cried.

"One moment more," Hawley said authoritatively. He was loath to relinquish his support of the girl and still feared there might be a mistake.

"First I have a question," Nell interposed. "General Howcroft in Fiji and a white planter in Apia detected a resemblance between me and Elinor or Nelly Alder. Why should I look like her?"

"That's easy to explain." Mrs. Brooke was eager to tell the story. "Nelly and Elinor were half sisters and looked very much alike. Not long after Nelly's mother died, Mr. Alder married a woman in Fiji and Elinor was born to them. He never told Nelly of this marriage until she was grown up—just before he died, in fact, and she never met her step-mother or half sister."

"Do you know any reason for this secrecy?"

"I certainly do. Elinor's mother was part Fijian, showed it distinctly though she was beautiful, and Mr. Alder was ashamed to have his older daughter know the kind of a woman who had taken her mother's place. Besides, the second wife was awfully jealous and acted like a crazy person if any one suggested that there was another daughter. She called her own girl Nelly when the father was not around.

"Once she came to Auckland, while I was working in Mr. Alder's home, and while Nelly was in England at school. They had a real nasty fuss over this very thing. The woman stormed like fury because her own daughter was kept in the background, and she went so far as to say to her husband's face that Elinor was the only legitimate child. After Mr. Alder had ordered her back to Fiji and had gone out to get her steamship ticket, she swore to me that she was the only wife her husband ever had and that her daughter was the real Nelly Alder. Said that to me, mind you! And I had known Nelly Alder for years!

THIS visit made my master so angry that he never saw his wife again, but he was generous with his money and sent her a handsome allowance regularly. Elinor was sent to the States to be educated. I'm sure he was a little afraid his new wife would harm her step-daughter if they ever met. Anyway he kept them apart, and that made it all the easier for the woman to make it appear there was but one child."

"But why did she call her daughter Nelly?"

"I think there were two reasons. Mr. Alder never talked much about his family, but I heard that once he did speak of his daughter Nelly in the presence of several people in Fiji. Of course to carry out her claim that there was but one child, she had to pretend that her daughter was Nelly. The other reason was, she always hoped, and maybe intended, that there should be but one daughter, and as the name Nelly was much more widely known than Elinor, she wanted that name.

"Of course I didn't get this story all at once but learned it bit by bit. I can understand my master's feelings. He was white and very proud. You know I'm a Tongan and half white, and we see that there's a lot of difference

between Fijians and white people or even Polynesians."

"Then after his first wife's death, are we to understand that Mr. Terry married her half sister Elinor?" Dick asked.

"Yes, that's exactly what happened. She came over from Fiji and finding Mr. Terry very ill, she took care of him until he could be around again. His fever had been dreadfully high and I think he was not quite himself when she took him to Vauvau where they were married. I've hunted up the record of it there, because some of the natives said they were never married at all. Though I didn't like her the least bit, mostly because she took the baby from me and used the name of my dead friend Nelly, I must say she made John Terry a good wife. She loved him. I can't tell you how much, and in a very short time she made a regular idol of the little girl, and always claimed her as her own. She would become terribly angry if anyone said she was not Lilly Nell's own mother.

JOHN TERRY was the best man I ever knew, but he was sick a good deal, and Elinor was determined to have her own way. In many things it was a pretty good way, too. She was a lot better woman than her mother, but was just as jealous. I guess it was because of this that Mr. Terry never mentioned his first marriage nor the fact that the child's real mother was dead. I am sure the reason they sold out in Tonga and went to Samoa was that they might get into a place where their neighbors didn't know the real truth. I can bring in a good many natives who will tell you this same story."

"That will do," Dick ordered, "Miss Nell has heard enough for one day."

And indeed she had. The girl's strength was completely gone, and she was nearer collapse than at any previous time in her life. She threw her arms around Dick's neck and sobbed hysterically. He had Mrs. Brooke put her to bed.

Nell knelt by the newly found grave.

TOUCHED by the rays of the rising sun the small Tongan cemetery on the following morning became a paradise. Mrs. Terry's resting place was on an eminence overlooking the sea, and one could hardly find a more reposeful spot in the world for the long and quiet sleep of death.

Nell knelt by the newly-found grave, her heart filled with that sublime joy which can find expression only in tears. The bronze inscription on the simple stone, though worn by the weather, was still discernible. It gave the information that Nelly Alder, wife of John Z. Terry, was born in Auckland, New Zealand, and that she died to give life to a baby girl.

"Mother, dear, can you feel my presence as I feel yours, and know that I love you, oh, so tenderly, and that with contrite heart I fervently thank God and you that you are my mother?"

AFTER Mrs. Brooke's story was fully verified by the girl, with Hawley's assistance, she determined to take the first boat for the States. She realized now the intense longing, so heroically suppressed, again to see and associate with the only parents she had known. Except for this re-awakened filial love which completely dominated her being, Dick's pleadings that she accept his proposal of marriage and return as his fiancee, or even as his wife, might not have been fruitless.

The young lady had to admit the arguments he advanced were most specious. Nate and Jessie, having received her approval, were formally engaged ere this, and it would relieve them all of embarrassment if her own engagement could be immediately announced. His great desire was that they be married at once; he demanded nothing more at present than

[*Continued on page 365*]

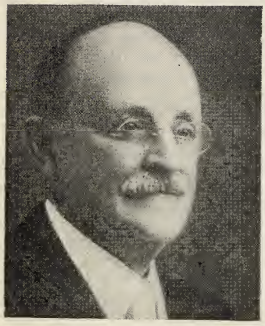
In Memory of THREE

By
RUTH MAY FOX
General President Y. L. M. I. A.

Benjamin Goddard

"A GOOD man obtaineth favor with the Lord" and "A good name is rather to be desired than great riches."

It is always a pleasure and a great satisfaction to be able to say



BENJAMIN GODDARD

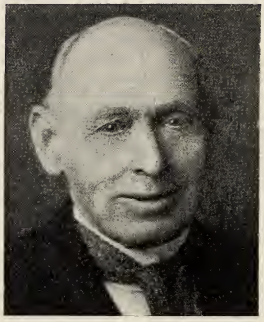
truthfully of any man: He was thoroughly good—a genuine Latter-day Saint. It requires no mental reservation to pay that tribute to Brother Benjamin Goddard. He *was* genuinely good. And yet we realize that there are so many diverse opinions of right and wrong in these modern days that some might question, what is meant by "being good." A Latter-day Saint would answer that the old fashioned virtues, honesty, chastity, truthfulness, integrity, are the measure of a man's character; and these all were manifest in Brother Goddard's life. If these qualities were not enough to mark him a *man*, let us add, "he was conscientious in his dealings with his fellows and generous in his services for their benefit." He believed

ZINA YOUNG CARD

"in doing good to all men," regardless of wealth or station.

His missionary service in New Zealand, where the natives looked upon him as a father and almost reverenced him, proves the assertion. His devotion and services to hundreds of young people, as well as adults, in his missionary classes are further evidence of his love for human kind. He was obedient to authority, whether civil or ecclesiastical. He dearly loved to live and to teach the principles of righteousness, and did not halt in his testimony. He had no hesitancy in declaring that the restored Gospel of Jesus Christ, was God's eternal truth, and that Joseph Smith was his prophet. His connection with the General Board of the Y. M. M. I. A. was marked with zeal and devotion, but perhaps his long years of service on the Temple Block was the outstanding work of his life, a work for which he was most admirably adapted. From one small room, the Bureau of Information grew to a magnificent building with accommodations for a museum and curio store under his able management.

It is estimated that during the 27 years of his service there two million tourists passed through the grounds and sacred buildings located on that square—two millions of God's children were met



BRIGHAM MORRIS YOUNG

courteously, escorted through the grounds where, though they might not believe its teachings, they might at least sense the spirit of "Mormonism." What a blessed work! And all this was under his own splendid supervision. Efficiency and orderliness marked his ministrations. The guides, or assistants, were happy in the work assigned them, always being sure of a cordial and cheerful greeting.

Is there anything more, you ask, to be said of this man? Yes, much more, but now only this simple and yet perhaps greatest of all tributes—he was a loving, considerate husband, and a wise and devoted father.

"A good man obtaineth favor with the Lord." And so his heart's desire was granted, that he might

crown his days with that most unselfish of all labor, doing ordinance work in the House of the Lord for those who have passed through the mystic veil.

The accompanying verses, "Farewell," were penned by one who knew him well through her association with him in his great work.

Zina Young Card

IF any woman ever deserved to have her name perpetuated that woman was Zina Young Williams Card. Her whole life of eighty long years from early childhood to shortly before she passed away was one of service and devotion to human welfare. Born on the third day of April, 1850, she passed through the stirring events of pioneer days. The Johnston's Army episode, the Move, and food shortage were all vivid recollections of this remarkable woman.

Shortly after her 24th birthday her husband, Thomas Williams, died. A year later on the advice of her father, the late President Brigham Young, she went with her brother and her two small boys down into Sevier County to preempt a quarter of a section of land. By way of improvements, she built a log cabin, planted some trees, fenced the land and had a water ditch dug. One night a terrific storm broke on the little cabin; so violently did the wind blow that the candle refused to burn, so, alone with her children and the darkness, she passed that never-to-be-forgotten night.

During the influenza epidemic of 1918, which resulted in so many premature deaths, Aunt Zina, as she was familiarly called, volunteered her services and nursed 52 cases. So successful was her administrations that none of the patients died. However, she finally contracted the dread disease and never fully recovered from the effects of it. This is but a sample of her unselfish devotion to her fellow-men.

But it is of her journey into and her life in Canada that this article is particularly interested in, a story which should never be allowed to fade from the pages of history. Being almost the first woman to make her habitation in that unsettled country she was often referred to as the First Lady. It was in the year 1884 that Aunt Zina married the late President Charles O. Card, a plural wife, by the way, which meant anything at that time but a life of comfort.

In 1887, with her two sons and young babe, in company with one other family, she took her departure for the wilds of Canada. She had with her a few cows and some horses so that travel was necessarily slow. Under true pioneer regulations they plodded along, resting on the Sabbath day and holding sacred services as her mother had done before her.

On this trip Aunt Zina's teamster proved to be a rather rough character, using language that she did not want her sons to hear, so she discharged him and drove herself until she met her husband in Helena, Montana. Arriving at their destination, the family lived in a tent until September, when Brother Card built a log cabin fifteen feet square, to house them for the winter. Extremely cold weather was frequent, and so deep was the snow that women must remain in the house for days and sometimes weeks at a time. Later the cabin was enlarged so that it was quite a mansion—four rooms and a pantry! What luxury! No wonder Aunt Zina's heart swelled with pride. She began to think and plan how she could beautify her new home. She bought bolts and bolts of white canton flannel, dyed it in different colors and lined all of the rooms, ceilings and walls, so that her bedroom was pearl gray, her parlor canary yellow, the dining room golden brown. Then she took different shades to drape the windows, etc. This lining she placed with the nap down so that when she must clean it, brushing the right way, the entire effect was soft and velvety —thus the log cabin was transformed into one of comfort and beauty.

Here Aunt Zina entertained as first lady many notables, bankers, railroad officials, barons, dukes, the minister of the interior, and on one occasion, the govenor royal, who was govenor of the three western provinces. A friend of Aunt Zina's tells how at one time when distinguished guests were expected she not only housed them but she had the barn cleaned out and entertained them with a dance. The party was so successful that the govenor and his attendants came again the next summer to enjoy the rural fete.

It seemed as if all travelers and newcomers were welcome at Aunt Zina's table, even the Indians were made to feel at home. Supplementing this wonderful hospitality was her service as nurse, midwife and physician for the entire community; for this purpose she always kept a supply of medicine and necessities for emergencies on hand.

Nor did she forget that the hardships and monotony of pioneer life must be enlivened with social activities, so she was the means of promoting many parties, dances, picnics and dramas. Aunt Zina was very fond of the drama

FAREWELL

In Appreciation of Benjamin Goddard by Ivie Ensign, Salt Lake City, December 6 1930.

Sleep, sleep, dear, noble heart; thy well earned rest
Descends in benediction sweet from yon bright shore—
The abode of God's elect, whose earthly lives have blest
Their fellow-men. Thy mem'ry loved shall live forevermore.

I called thee friend, mine was the happy lot
To know thee well; and in that sacred shrine
Within my heart, I'll cherish ev'ry thought
Thou didst bequeath to me to keep me fine.

Lo, through these many years, thy life was spent
Upon the heights of men's esteem. Those noble traits
That in thy earthly days such grace have lent
To all thy deeds, bear witness of thee now at Heaven's gates.

The last sad hour has come—We say, "Adieu,
Loved friend and brother." May we, too, have strength
That mighty God has ever given to you
To play our faithful part throughout life's length.

Great Father of us all, grant mercy now
Unto his loved ones dear. Keep them in peace.
Before Thy mandate, we most humbly bow—
But may his simple faith in us increase.

Oh, God, may we who loved him, called him friend,
Be led by his example to Thy Throne.
Help us to serve, as he, until the end,
And say, as he has said, "Thy will be done."

and had considerable ability in that fine art; she not only played many roles but coached the players so successfully that people were known to come fifty miles to witness the plays.

When the ward was organized she bought an organ with her own means and organized a choir. She became the first Y. L. M. I. A. president. When the stake was formed she was chosen the Y. L. stake president. At the same time she was also an aid in the Relief Society. These positions called for frequent visits to distant wards and one can imagine what the roads were like in that newly settled land. On one of these trips Aunt Zina and another worker had to cross a swiftly running stream, which was a real menace, as she was always very much afraid of water. In the middle of the stream she lost her courage and pulled the horses away from the regular ford and began to go down stream; she was about to jump from the wagon when an Indian came to the rescue. This was one of the many incidents in her life when she felt that Providence interposed in her behalf.

The beginning of industrial concerns in Cardston was largely due to this noble woman's generosity. She helped materially in building the co-operative store, a sawmill, a gristmill and a cheese factory. An irrigation ditch, the first attempt of its kind in that part of Canada, was another enterprise in which Aunt Zina heartily joined, and all this was done with a merry heart and a cheerful countenance.

Her life is likened to a crystal stream
Flowing down from heights of purest snow.
Gathering, increasing, as it ran
Until it reached the open plain.
Dividing, then into sparkling rills
Each wended its way through field and meadow,
Glad'ning the vale with rippling, bubbling laughter.

B. Morris Young

FROM life to death, from death to life, the ever rolling wheels of eternity are engaged in the performance of these two great mysteries in which every soul coming into the world is involved.

One more faithful man has penetrated the great beyond to his own enlightenment. B. Morris Young, like Nephi of old, was proud to say that he was born of goodly parents, and he has faithfully honored his birthright.

Retiring and gentle in his disposition and firm in integrity,—"he was faithful in all things."

While his life has been an active one, it has mainly been in Church work, the work in which his heart and mind delighted. When he was but 19 years old he was called on a mission to Hawaii, not a very desirable place to live at that time, but he had great joy in his labors.

His next mission was associated with the Y. M. M. I. A. which was then in its infancy. He assisted in the first organization and traveled throughout Utah enlisting young men to the cause.

A third call to which he responded was to the Eastern States; and fifteen years later was again called to take his family with him and resume missionary labors in Hawaii. On his release he settled in Logan, but was soon called to labor in the Salt Lake Temple. For 38 years he labored in this holy calling—the longest period with the exception of one other worker who has labored in the temple so far.

His sons and his daughters have reason to rejoice in the gift that has been bequeathed to them, the knowledge that their father had a conscience void of offense toward God and toward all men and that he is entitled to hear the plaudit—"Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord."

The following letter valued as a treasure beyond price by the family, exemplifies very clearly that notwithstanding his large household, President Brigham Young was an ideal father. We esteem it a great privilege to be permitted to publish this precious document.

Salt Lake, Sept. 1st, '74.

Dear Morris,

Your kind letters of June 11th and Aug. 6th were received about a month from date and it is with much pleasure that I learn of your success in instructing the natives in the principles of the Gospel; your difficulty in learning the language will disappear, I hope by the study which I know full well you will give it; never allow your courage to fail you. Man's greatest works have been done by men of patience, perseverence and a determined will which would acknowledge no defeat, rather than by those gifted with a natural ability which made success easy, but who lacked the tenaciousness of purpose. Then, my boy, never say fail, but work on in the way you have started and your reward is certain.

The United Order is moving along nicely and where ever the people have entered into it has given entire satisfaction. In St. George and many other places it is in practical running order and the harvest is being got in under the direction of the Board; all accounts from there show the advantage of united labor. The saw mills and almost all the great interests are in the Order and all work well.

The crops are very large at St. George, especially the fruit crop; the work on the Temple at St. George progresses very well indeed and men are being found to go down and work through the coming winter.

The harvest is bountiful all over Utah and is nearly gathered in.

Fera started with Bro. Staines about the 26th of last month for New York where he will be for about two weeks before going over to Annapolis to enter the Naval Academy.

I have every hope that he will pass the examination creditably; he has studied very hard and Bro. Park informs me that he is very well prepared and has great confidence in him. It will undoubtedly seem strange to him to be for the first time he ever left home placed among entire strangers with not a familiar face to look to or a tried friend to whom to turn for advice in the hour of need, but it will make a man of him, it will develop his latent powers, and teach him to put his trust in our Father in Heaven.

Times are dull and business is pretty slow, but our Co-op trade I think is recovering slowly but gradually; it is an ill wind that blows nobody good and by this scarcity of money we hope to starve some of these adventurers out; the devil cannot work without money, whereas the Lord can. We lived here about twenty years with hardly a dollar circulating among us, and we not only lived but improved and grew rich.

Very much obliged for the epistle enclosed in your last. Brother Alma Smith has put it in English for me.

By Brother Alma Smith I send you some Fifty ($50.00) Dollars in gold which you can dispose of for clothes and other necessities.

Your mother's health is as good as usual, I believe, as is all the folks. My health continues good.

Peace be with you.

Your loving father,
Brigham Young.

For Aunt Zina

By Lula Greene Richards

Kind memories, dear Aunt Zina, will be cherished in our hearts
While spring and summer come and go, and sun shall rise and set.
The hope and helpfulness and trust a life like yours imparts,
Those who have known and understood and loved will not forget.
May influence pure, as of your faith, still cheer and urge us on,
In life's uncertain pathway, 'til, like you, we pass, and then—
As victors may we enter the fair realm where you have gone,
And greet with joy your smiling face, and hear your voice again.

Facing Life

By DR. ADAM S. BENNION

III

What Are Your Limitations?

TO listen in on the thinking of men and women as they Face Life becomes a fascinating privilege. To tune in on the Broadcast of the Souls of men brings a rich variety of program. The theme song is regularly a melody of Hope—and the accompaniment—well, the Organ of Hardship furnishes the best background. Pretty generally the Harp of Ease has a broken string. Occasionally the static of despair threatens the enjoyment of the whole program. But the Broadcast goes on. Station I W T S (I Want To Succeed) is on the air every day from dawn to midnight.

Young men and women long to express themselves adequately ——they long to enjoy the full realization of their potentialities. If there may be a stronger urge than theirs it is the yearning of anxious fathers and mothers who hope to see in their children the fulfilment of their fondest dreams. No one can doubt, as he reads the letters which come in, that men dream dreams. The Star Dust wasn't scattered in the dim distant past.

And yet men and women seem haunted by a fear that they may overreach themselves if they dare to follow their aspirations. "Maybe that is beyond me" or "I wonder if I'm cut out for that," "Am I fitted to do that"—such doubts as these will crowd in. It may be that as you read these lines you yourself are wondering just what your limitations are. It is surprising how many letters reflect sentiments like these:

"I quit school early. I took my present job because it was the best one in sight. But I am not happy. I don't seem able to express myself fully in what I am now doing. Do you think I could succeed as a ——?"

WE all suffer certain limitations. Life has become so complex that complete mastery is out of the question. At best one can come to fill some one little niche. And the challenging thing about life is that if we fill one we thereby preclude the possibility of filling another. Lives can hardly be lived "on approval." The store of experience seems to dislike having used goods come back. That's why young men and women should shop around at the counters of opportunity freely before they get tied down by a selection.

Limitations are a very real consideration. The old adage "The tallest grain grows only on the richest ground" makes us all pause. Note these typical questions:

"I have always believed that men were born to follow certain callings. If that is true why are so many of us so poorly fitted to do what we are doing?"

"I am twenty-five. I have spent all my life on the farm. Do you think I would succeed as a lawyer?"

"How can I tell whether or not I would make a good salesman?"

"For thirty years I have been trying to make a go of it here in the city. With four boys on my hands I seem to be very little of a success. Do you think it would be better for all of us out on a farm? Do you think I could learn how to run one?"

THERE seems to be an odd yearning to try the grass in the next pasture. And yet it must be evident that we cannot leave our limitations behind us hanging on the fence we climb over into that neighboring estate.

That thought of being born to a calling is full of dangers. Does it hint predestination? or merely foreordination? Does it warrant a blind acceptance of conditions as you chance to be born into them? Does it lead you to sit comfortably by to await the decision of Providence. The old adage "Everything comes to him who waits" has been revised to read "Something may come to him who hustles while he waits."

What Are Your Limitations?

FIRST of all—Heredity. The parable of the talents is scriptural evidence that there are native differences and limitations. Science joins with experience in that same conclusion. If you are born into a family of short, stocky men—especially when the shortness and the stockiness go back through several generations—you will likely be short. And if you are, no system of diet or exercise or longing will likely "stretch" you to other proportions. Some children are born into families of keen intellect; others come into groups of mediocrity. Let us not get lost in a dispute as to whether Heredity is more important than environment. Neither one alone can explain the achievements of life. They are both essential to its full understanding.

I have just turned through again that stimulating volume "Heredity and Environment," by Conklin.

Listen briefly to his comments:

"The development of an individual or the evolution of a race

is dependent upon the interaction of two sets of factors or causes, the intrinsic and the extrinsic. The former are represented by the organization of the germinal protoplasm, the latter by all other conditions; the former are known as heredity or constitution, the latter as environment or education; or in the words of Galton, these two sets of factors may be called 'nature' and 'nurture.' The great problem of development is the unraveling of these two factors, the assignment of its true value to each, and the ultimate control of development so far as this may be possible through the knowledge thus gained.

"The distinction between these two factors of development is generally recognized and the question of the relative importance of the two has been discussed for ages. Which is the more important, constitution or environment? What characteristics are due to nature and what to nurture? To what extent is man the creature of heredity, to what extent the product of education? The old question, 'Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit to his stature,' is a vital question today. To what extent may nature be modified by nurture? To what extent may education make up for deficiencies of birth?"

SCIENTISTS are pretty generally agreed that the quality of our intelligence is our heritage in birth. As Wiggam pointedly suggests:

"If your father dies from being hit on the head by a falling brickbat, you will not inherit a cracked head—just the inability to dodge brickbats."

Not only is our relative brilliance or stupidity largely a birthright but we may enjoy or be denied specific gifts or functions. There seems to be a good bit of evidence that some persons enjoy special musical capabilities. The same thing is true of art and of specific motor proclivities.

Having them or not having them makes a tremendous difference in the pursuit of success. Before entering upon a particular career which demands highly specialized capabilities, a person should take pains to discover both his abilities and his limitations. Tests are being perfected which register with a fair degree of accuracy one's potentialities. Young men and women can now be tested in such a way as to be able to predict for them in advance the likelihood of their success in selling; in speed of calculation such as is required of tellers, accountants, etc.; in making motor responses as may be required in handling various types of machinery; in musical appreciations and expression.

TO take a concrete case, let us suppose that a young man has raised the query as to whether he should study law. How may he know that on the score of native ability he is fitted to follow that profession. It is the business of the lawyer to pass upon fine distinctions. Cases which will come to him involve perplexing questions. If they did not they likely would not come to him for solution. He, therefore, needs to be keen—quick to see a point, analytical enough to break up an issue into its constituent elements. The law is not a profession for men of meagre mentality. Young men might well keep out of it unless their I. Q. denotes a superior intelligence. Intelligence Tests are available which will indicate to any young man what his chances for success may be as far as they rest upon mere mentality.

The decrees of heredity cannot safely be ignored. Any young man entering upon a field which presupposes superior mentality should satisfy himself by a careful process of testing and examination that he possesses such mentality.

The Second Limitation is Opportunity

MANY a man with marked capabilities has spent his life doing essentially commonplace things because they are the only ones which have ever crossed his path. An interesting letter of the week closes with this hope:

"I trust that something soon will turn up to catch the interest of my boy."

Occasionally "things do turn up" but most men will set up a more promising program if they go about to "turn up opportunities." Chance at best is fickle. Only Micawber of Dickens fame could be happy to wait merely upon circumstance.

In youth, boys and girls should reach out to discover fields open to their later pursuits. Ambitious young people will expose themselves to vocational possibilities richly. If a young man fancies that he is interested in the law he might well frequent court rooms—he ought to become acquainted with the demands made upon a lawyer—he ought to discuss the practice of the law with a representative selection of successful men. This very process may discover opportunities into which he may later fit.

An outstanding ranchman and cattleman attributes his success to an experience of his youth at which time he was taken out from the city to visit with his uncle on a ranch. The love of the out of doors born of that trip led this young man later to follow ranching. Except for the opportunity to see how rich in possibilities ranching was for him, he might have become and remained a clerk. Exposure to a rich variety of opportunities is a sensible safeguard against the handicap of this second inevitable limitation.

The Third Limitation is Training. More and more the world is demanding a higher specialization. Machinery is being so perfected that ordinary labor is finding less and less of a place in the scheme of things. For several months now long lists of applicants have been seeking work in all of the larger establishments of our city. And yet during all that time many of these institutions have been looking for young men of special training. Every youth should prepare himself to answer industry's one outstanding question:

What Can You Do?

I HAVE seen scores of boys denied offers of fine opportunities because of inadequate preparation —I know of practically no one

who at the end of a period of very careful adequate training has not been able to capitalize on his investment in himself.

Try this interesting experiment:

List the outstanding men in your state in representative fields of leadership—check against each man his preparation. See what dividends attach to complete training. Great crowds of freshmen storm our colleges for entrance. By the senior year how those crowds have dwindled! How few men will really pay the price of long years of painstaking preparation. The limitation of training is largely subject to your own control. In the field of your choice what preparation have the outstanding leaders in it given themselves? The price they paid will bring you similar recognition, all other things being equal.

Would you remain a hired servant—train little.

Would you secure a job—train a little more.

Would you aspire to a profession or to the independence of an estate—train long and thoroughly, Lay a big foundation if you would erect a structure worthy your finest aspirations.

The fourth limitation is so subtle and yet so homely as to escape scrutiny. *Habits* are among the greatest tyrants of our experience. We are bound down largely by little performances too unimportant to be proofread. Someone has said "most men are kept small by the habit of looking for easy things."

ALL of us are essentially lazy. We like to be comfortable. We seek ease and satisfaction. Before we are aware, our lives are essentially routinized. Tomorrow repeats today and leaves us substantially where it found us. Our habits are either our allies or our handicaps. This recipe I risk with all young men: Do today those allotted tasks so eminently well that your doing of them prepares you to do greater things tomorrow. Reach out beyond the task in hand and in time you just must be recognized.

Try this analysis upon your performance of today:

Have you really done today's tasks eminently well?

What have you done over and above your assignment?

What have you done today creatively toward a bigger day?

How many really worth while things have you pushed off with but a hope for tomorrow?

One thought gives assurance at the close of this article. Whatever your limitations in the matters of heredity, opportunity, training, and habits, you and I know full well that we have not reached the maximum possibilities within our control. That slight margin, once we capitalize it, can lead us to new heights as yet never dreamed of. As a final challenge, set aside fifteen minutes a day to read material such as you have never as yet read—you can find that quarter of an hour however busy you may be—and see what six months will open before you.

When Doctors Disagree

By DR. JOHN A. WIDTSOE
of the Council of Twelve
(From the "Millennial Star")

OUR POOR UNIVERSE!

The sun is giving out energy daily. In a few million (or billion) years its energy will be gone. The other heavenly bodies are radiating and losing their heat; and in time they will be no better off than the age-bitten sun. The universe will run down. Then, on earth, there will be no summer and winter, perhaps no night and day, but just eternal twilight of even middle-African temperature, in the monotony of which all life will perish. So warns Sir James Jeans, famous British scientist and brilliant writer and lecturer. Well for us that the day is distant—a billion years or so—but, think of the grandchildren!

There is a ray of hope!

Dr. Robert A. Millikan, famous American scientist and brilliant writer and lecturer, has discovered cosmic rays, sources of energy, that come from the uttermost confines of the universe to replenish the energy that we lose by radiation. Out in the depths of space, by means unknown to us, the lost energy is assembled, converted, concentrated and sent back to delay the evil day. In short, Dr. Millikan says that this is a self-winding, self-repairing, deathless universe. Day and night, summer and winter, may follow one another endlessly. That is more cheerful.

Whom are we to believe? These men are both world famous; both experimenters of the first rank, both honest men. Perhaps Dr. Millikan gives a clue in his address as retiring president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, delivered last Christmas week. He says:

"If Sir James prefers to hold one view and I another on this question, no one can say us nay. The one thing of which you may all be quite sure is that neither of us *knows* anything about it."

That is frank, comforting admission. An honest opinion is always respected, when it claims to be no more. We need not follow either champion, but set up another theory if we so desire.

Note this: These two eminent, honest men, of irreproachable character, have the same *facts* of science at their command and agree upon them. It is with respect to their inferences that they differ, and in this case the theories are diametrically opposed.

Troubles and misunderstandings arise from misinterpretation of facts, seldom if ever from the facts themselves. That, as shown above, is true in science. It is equally true in religion or the philosophy of human conduct. Latter-day Saints cling to facts, and accept theories with caution—that should be the method of all truth seekers.

The religion of Latter-day Saints is built upon facts, few but powerful. The enumeration of the facts of "Mormonism" must be left for another discussion, but here is one: Joseph Smith saw and heard God and His Son, Jesus Christ. Joseph's call was not an indefinite one, from within, but a definite one, from without. That is the fact upon which the Restoration is built. The evidence in support of that fact is overwhelming.

Has the Desert Failed to Blossom?

Does Utah Lack Writers, Artists, Musicians, Thinkers?

By DR. J. H. PAUL
University of Utah

II

What Might Have Been

A PHILOSOPHER has observed: "The idea of what ought to be, rises up from the bosom of what is."

We have seen, in the summary given in Part 1, indications of what has come out of Utah as literature and the fine arts. What, under the circumstances, should have been produced?

The Literature of Israel

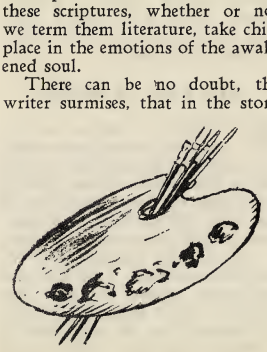
TO many thinking people the idea will occur that there is inherent or *apriori* probability in the statements of Mr. Mencken and Mr. DeVoto, that little or nothing of intellectual merit have come out of Utah. Except in music, we should perhaps expect that in the original Utah of the "Mormons," just as among the people of Ancient Israel, there would be a paucity of the fine arts and of literary productions. For the early Children of Israel, notwithstanding their proclaimed and actual superiority in moral and religious ideals and in modes of worship over contemporary nations, yet lacked poetry, music, and art.

They had a literature, highly esteemed and carefully preserved. But it was not drama, nor oratory, nor poetry, in the sense, for example, that Greek literature was. Theirs was literature of a different type, not mainly imaginative, but a transcript of certain facts that had direct bearing upon the relations of man to Deity. Neither fiction nor fable, it was not written, as most other literature is, to portray sex problems or to resolve criminal puzzles, or to display mankind according to certain types, as in the writings of Balzac, Thackeray, Dickens, Hawthorne.

Its Appeal to Mankind

MOREOVER, to most readers, the Hebrew writings that we have, the books of the Bible, are not especially interesting until after the reader has arrived at the stage of life thus described by the prophet: "My soul is athirst for God, for the living God." As soon, however, as that degree of development has been attained, these scriptures, whether or not we term them literature, take chief place in the emotions of the awakened soul.

There can be no doubt, the writer surmises, that in the story of Joseph, the most beautiful of narratives, and in other Bible sections like it, we have literature; also that to many of the chapters of Isaiah, of Job, of David, the themes being lofty and the language majesty itself, the term literature must be conceded; yet we feel that the sacred writers did not aim at producing literature. Their sole purpose seems to have been fitly to convey the truths they had received. Makers of literature, on the other hand, by means of figures of speech, neatness of phrase drollery of incident, striking climaxes, sudden transformations, and other literary devices, have consciously aimed to produce a work that should compel men to sit up and take notice.



It therefore follows that though Ancient Israel did fail to produce literature—such, at least, as receives that title in the books—they nevertheless produced what is greater than literature—greater because of its more permanent hold upon the hearts of mankind.

The Scriptural Bias

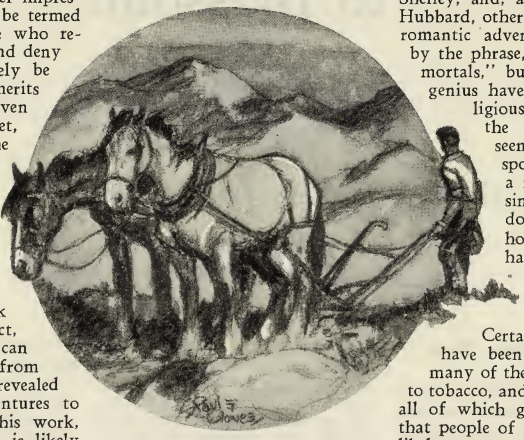
AND so, the writer conceives, it may have been with what we term modern Israel, the people of early Utah. To prove that "we are of Israel" has been a leading aim of various Utah writers. This was because they had, in good faith, accepted that view. Whether, as a matter of fact, that view was well or ill based, has no bearing

on the merits of the present argument. For when a poet of Israel, ancient or modern, gives expression to the genius that fires his soul, his utterance is more or less confined to faith-promoting essays. What he writes, however impressive or poetic, may not be termed literature. And those who reject his point of view and deny his premises will scarcely be impartial critics of the merits of his product. Even though he is a true poet, he is circumscribed by the limits of what has been revealed, what sacred writers have approved, or what history has demonstrated. To produce a readable or entertaining story, he cannot give free rein to his imagination. His work may be eloquent, correct, even magnificent, but it can scarcely break away from the limitations of the revealed word. And if he ventures to transcend these limits, his work, among his own people, is likely to be regarded with suspicion.

Literature, on the other hand, is writing that aims to be as interesting to any one as a good picture show, touching directly the most fundamental and primitive human emotions with stories of love, crime, personal strength and daring, suffering, and the dramas of particular lives. Only such material, it seems, has sufficient hold upon popular imagination to be generally accepted as literature. Hence, if it were true that Utah has produced no literature, the explanation might be found in the fact that her writers have been busy in doing something that they thought better than the production of literature; they were engaged in the work of the salvation of souls.

Of Theological Opposition

LUKEWARMNESS, often open opposition, to higher learning, especially in science, by the more strictly orthodox portions of the community, has been noted as a fact of history by John W. Draper in his "Intellectual Development of Europe" and by Andrew D. White in his "History of the Conflict between Religion and Science." This opposition has not lacked plausible if mistaken justification. Men who accepted Scripture literally thought they could prove, by passages that speak of the sun's coming up at dawn and going down at night,



that the earth is not round and that it does not revolve about the sun. They opposed and persecuted men like Bruno and Galileo for demonstrating the new astronomy to be true.

Certain moralists, moreover, even today, point out that the fine arts flourish most in societies that as a whole are decadent, or even corrupt and profligate. Ancient Greece, Rome, Babylon, Egypt, and the great monarchies written of by Rawlinson come to mind as illustrations; and we recall warnings by moralists and religious leaders against a too exclusive devotion to beauty, love, and romance, which are the favorite fields of literature.

The Lure of Beauty

WITHOUT question, the inspiration which these emotions develop do give rise to many of the finest works of art; do they also, from the very fascination of the ideas with which they deal, tend to put the artists in danger?

To one who worships only the beautiful, especially when the form of beauty adored in this "rapt idolatry" of the artist is the beauty of woman, love is easily held to be higher than duty; and the artist misleads both himself and his impressionable readers into believing that the dictates of the heart have higher validity than those of reason, conscience, and revelation. Into this category fall Burns, Byron, Shelley, and, according to Elbert Hubbard, other great poets. Their romantic adventures he dignifies by the phrase, "loves of the immortals," but these vagaries of genius have tended to set religious opinion against the high arts which seem somewhat responsible for them—a mistake, of course, since history sets down with equal pen how other great men have been similarly unfortunate in affairs with wine or women.

Certain men of genius have been given to drink; many of them, in recent times, to tobacco, and a few to opium—all of which goes only to show that people of high mentality are likely to go to extremes. Whatever genius does, it does with its might; and while a brilliant mind or powerful intellect is not necessarily, and indeed not often, associated with some line or other of questionable conduct, it has been so with sufficient frequency to arouse against men of genius generally, but especially against the authors of imaginative literature, the suspicions of religious and over-conscientious people. Genius is no more errant than stupidity; but it is set upon a pinnacle, so that its doings become widely known; while few people either know or care what commonplace men do or fail to do in the way of ethical and moral conduct.

Privileges of Priesthood

THE teaching of the dominant Church in Utah—that "the powers of heaven are inseparably connected with the rights of the Priesthood"—is easily misconstrued to mean that to possess the Priesthood is to be greater, in the sight of heaven, than to be a Tennyson or a Dante, a Newton or a Galileo. The fact, as the revelation itself shows, that the bestowal of Priesthood is only the opening of the gates to new progress, the beginning of unusual opportunity; also

that the mere possession of Priesthood, apart from its due and unselfish exercise and application for the good of mankind, is an empty honor, valueless to man and discredited in the sight of heaven—this is a truth that seems to have been less effectively inculcated than was the idea that all excellence may be found in the functions of Priesthood properly exercised and fully magnified.

A result of this teaching may have been an undervaluation of, perhaps a seeming contempt for, the great works of men who knew nothing of Priesthood and its powers. I do not suggest that it may not be safer in dealing with the masses to emphasize moral and religious duty above achievements in art and science; I only say that the result of such perspective may be to discourage zeal in the pursuit of human excellence not connected with the rights of Priesthood.

New England, for Instance

THUS early New England, intensely religious, produced little that is outstanding in the realms of literature and the fine arts. Absorbed in their Bible and given over to the debating of mooted theological points, their very school books teemed with ideas of heaven and hell, of Christ and Satan, of rectitude and disobedience. They evolved such keen-minded reasoners as Jonathan Edwards, whom Utah has rivaled with James E. Talmage and N. L. Nelson. Their writers were wont to exclude the charms of nature, and had scant toleration for romance and fiction. Indeed, as Huxley points out, most mediæval professors of revealed religion, having persuaded themselves that what had not been revealed was either untrue or unimportant, proclaimed against the study of nature, preferring to the temporary "the things that are eternal. For the world passeth away and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

Notions of the Middle Ages

THROUGHOUT the Middle Ages, it was easy for men who looked only to Scripture for absolute truth, to conclude from the passage designating Lucifer "the prince of the world" that nature is the playground of the devil and that those who tamper much with it are likely to be brought into intimate association with his satanic majesty.

When, therefore, men rail at Utah for not having developed farther than it has in literature and art, they may be reminded that a similar denunciation can be hurled against the early Christian church.

For Jesus wrote no plays, rhymed no verses, painted no landscapes; yet as a dramatist, poet, artist, he excels all other men. His words were imaginative enough, though they consisted not in polished phrases and rhyming couplets. They went straight to the hearts of men, portraying the past, present, and future of the human race. Because of this aspect of the character of Jesus, religionists have plausibly but mistakenly justified their abstention from æsthetic culture and the fine arts, maintaining that they were engaged in better things—the things invisible. "For the things that are seen," declares the apostle of marvelous insight, "are transient; the unseen, eternal." But let us not overlook the fact that the work of Jesus, of the patriarchs and prophets, and even of the reformers, is fine art, though it differs from painting, sculpture, and literature; and that nobly to live the heroic, the terrible, the exalting drama of life is a greater art than merely to portray such characters.

Religious communities have been quick to perceive the superiority of life over art; and whenever a conscientious man believes that he has not the time to write books and be also a true friend or husband, a father, and an exemplar of righteousness, he has usually, and no doubt justly, preferred to live rather than to write.

Admission and Avoidance

THIS line of defense is a kind of apologetics that consists in admitting the truth of what is charged (for I think there is more truth than poetry in what Mencken alleges and DeVoto raves about), and yet showing that it has no such damaging effect as the critic imagines. The argument might easily be taken to justify neglect of the fine arts by the people of Utah, but I take no such position. Believing that what these critics say has some truth in it, and wishing that it were not so, I yet feel that if they make use of this fact to attack the character of a people, they are in error. Strong men, and good people, do not necessarily produce works of art.

"Wherever you find," writes MacDonnell, "a busy, orderly, and industrious people, the wheels of their mills whirring, their anvils ringing, their barns and stockyards bursting with the plenty which their industry has produced, you may know that in all the substantial virtues you have here an eminent community. Though fine terms are not applied to the qualifications and virtues of a productive people, they must necessarily possess much of the stuff of which heroes and heroines are made." And while it would unquestionably be still better if they produced also painters, sculptors, and poets, yet the mere lack of these does not prove inferiority.

I strive to reach a stopping place in this congenial task; but even here, as I seek to conclude, there come to mind in quick succession the laughter and sighs provoked by George D. Pyper's *The Story of an Old Playhouse;* the varied and enduring satisfactions derived in bygone years from doctrinal or historical expositions by Parley P. Pratt, Heber C. Kimball, Brigham Young, John Taylor, George Q. Cannon, Joseph F. Smith, James E. Talmage, B. H. Roberts, John Henry Evans; the uncompromising theology of Joseph Fielding Smith; the rational and fascinating philosophy of religion by N. L. Nelson; gems from scores of Western writers of poetic fragments; the convincing logic of able public speakers, whose name is legion; the steady, enduring faith of the masses—the singing, working, praying, dreaming, upward looking men and women, among whom, in even the most remote of the settlements, I have never failed to find both talent

[*Continued on page 351*]

Glancing Through

Brief Reviews of Outstanding Magazines

By

ELSIE T. BRANDLEY

1—Men, Women, Manners

By William Lyon Phelps

(From the "Delineator")

MANY people today, observing the lack of formality existing, believe that good manners have vanished, that young people are rude to everyone. Is there sound basis for this idea? Let us look about us, but let us not make the mistake of confusing a lack of elaborate formality with bad manners.

Years ago college students wore impressive clothes, but were given to greater dissipation than those of today. Professors were in tail coats, with vast expanses of starched shirt bosoms visible, but their chief concern was with discipline rather than anything else; every college professor was a policeman. Now there is obvious informality on both sides—the teachers appear in golf clothes, as likely as not, and the students in soft shirts and corduroys, but this very informality is the foundation of friendship. Respect and affection are sincere and mutual.

Except in clothes is there such a great difference between 1831 and 1931? We are informal, certainly, but perhaps they were then, too, and only the memory of their stiff clothing leads us to think otherwise. Did an old-fashioned, formal wife who said to her spouse "The evening meal is prepared and awaits your lordship's convenience" convey any more love than the mere "Come along, Charley. Everything will be cold?"

Perhaps the increasing preciousness of time accounts for decreasing formality. In the 19th century there seemed to be leisure for everyone—to write letters, for conversation, for prolonged politeness. Now everyone is busy. Perhaps the lack of superficial courtesy is a sign of growth in civilization rather than the reverse. An elder-

ly pessimist said, "The young people of today have no manners at all. If this goes on we shall relapse into barbarism." But is not too elaborate and formal courtesy a relic of barbarism? Native tribesmen sat in solemn conclave, extending grave consideration to the silliest propositions. Consider the age of chivalry, when elaborate courtesy was a thin veil for cynical contempt. The knight who professed to adore fair ladies, and who greeted them with the most profound marks of respect, had underneath his studied devotion little real respect for them, and little reason for any, in most cases. This formal courtesy between man and woman has been replaced by the comradeship of the twentieth century. One of the surest signs of real friendship and intimacy is the absence of formality. Tennyson and Carlisle once sat together for an entire evening without voicing a thought, and both agreed that it was one of their most pleasant evenings together.

The growth of true courtesy is shown in increasing good nature and tolerance of others, especially in crowds (with two exceptions —mobs, and travelers in a rush hour). Much might also be said about the good manners shown in kindness toward unfortunates, and animals. The manners and courtesy of today are born not only of increased consideration, but of increased sincerity as well. Relations between boys and girls, men and women, children and parents, pupils and teachers, young and older generations may seem informal, but they are sincere. The chief difference lies in the absence of mere lip-service. Homage is rendered only to those whose mind and characters deserve it—and they receive it most generously.

Although true courtesy springs from within, it can be cultivated. It has its origin in a desire to give happiness to others. Genuine Christianity should show itself first of all in improved manners—in tact, consideration and kindness—for what is courtesy but loving one's neighbor as one's self?

2—Social Insurance in America

By John L. Andrews

Sec. American Association for Labor Legislation.

(From "Current History")

ALMOST all industrial countries recognize the need of safeguarding working people against the major risks of modern industry. The principle of insurance, the thin-spreading of individual losses over the members of a large group, has been applied by law to render the wage-earner's life a litle less precarious in a civilization which makes unemployment a constant menace, sickness a financial debacle and old age an all too frequent calamity. It is estimated that at present in the world there are 48,000,000 people covered by public employment insurance.

Compulsory accident insurance, and workmen's sickness insurance have been widely adopted. Most countries make similar provisions against invalidism and old age.

The United States, due to later industrial development, has been slower to establish these movements, but once started, they are progressing rapidly. Compulsory accident insurance for workmen has been established in all but four states. Mothers' pensions and old-age pensions are almost universal, and bills for unemployment insurance are being introduced in legislatures everywhere. Too, the mounting costs of medical care are turning the attention of many toward sickness insurance.

The first compulsory accident insurance for workmen was inaugurated twenty years ago. Up to that time an injured worker or his surviving dependents had the sole recourse of suing his employer for damages, collectible only if the employer were proven negligent. Failing in this the man and his family were often thrown upon public charities, and even if successful, the award had to be split with what might sometimes be called "ambulance-chasing lawyers."

State after state has replaced this inadequate system with workmen's compensation. At present about 17,000,000 workmen are protected by these acts, and something like $150,000,000 annually is being paid the families of men injured or killed. Many states also are cooperating with the government in re-training industrial cripples who are no longer able to follow their learned vocations. Nearly 39,000 disabled persons have been rehabilitated, and many more are now in the process.

In states where insurance is paid, there is a recognized movement toward reducing compensable accidents, although the introduction of new machinery has created new hazards. Workmen's compensation, however, it is generally agreed, has been a tremendous stimulus in a preventive movement.

There are only four states at present without provisional pensions for widows and orphans left helpless by the premature death of the husband and father. About $30,000,000 per year is provided for family relief. Old-age pensions are increasing, and the demand for them is widespread. Twelve states (among them many western states—Montana, Nevada, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Colorado, Maryland, California, Minnesota, Utah and Wyoming, and later New York and Massachusetts) have made provision for aged dependents. Under the government retirement act of 1920 provision will be made for public employees who retire because of old age.

Along with the great progress in this line have arisen new problems and needs, emphasizing the importance of an adequate system of social insurance. Voluntary benefit funds, medical and hospital service for employees and trade unions are all paving the way toward a general realization of the need for such steps. The problem of involuntary unemployment is the one which appears to demand serious and immediate consideration and action, it being, in this, the wealthiest country in the world, a disgraceful blot on the capitalist system. Just as the burden of accidents has been shifted from individuals and charities to industries themselves, so should the burden of unemployment be borne by a like system of insurance.

This movement in the United States is gaining momentum. America is turning to social insurance legislation as the most intelligent method of facing economic evils which burden the present social system.

3—An Englishman's Opinion of Us

By Geoffrey Layman

(From the Forum)

ANYONE who overheard my wife and myself talking about my sister would imagine that we loathed her—but they would be wrong. We are extremely fond of her, but she gets on our nerves. We speak of her extravagance, her mistakes in managing her husband, children and household; her dress, food and servants; her lack of all sense of proportion—all these things provide us with endless amusement and interest and a sense of our own superiority. We are, I believe, good Christian people with a charitable outlook on life, but it never occurs to us to discuss my sister's largeness of heart, her unselfishness, her social gifts and her numberless other virtues. We only wonder why she is not more like us in the little things.

Isn't this relationship rather like that between England and America? Of the same stock and a once common outlook on life, we have for so long followed different paths that our fellow feeling is lost in dissimilarities, and insofar as America is different from us we think she is wrong. We expect much from you because you speak the English language. What is it in the American people that irritates us so profoundly? Primarily in the average American's inability to see any one's viewpoint other than his own, or to understand how there could be a viewpoint different from his. Hence his conviction of his own moral, mental and every other kind of superiority to the rest of the world.

For example: recently 102 of your clergymen addressed a public appeal to the Prime Minister of Great Britain to do justice, according to the ideals of Mr. Gandhi, to the oppressed inhabitants of India. At the same time appeared in your news reports a violent outburst of racial hatred in Texas. America would have been outraged, and rightly so, if a body of the English clergy had addressed a public protest to the President of the United States concerning the policy to adopt toward the negroes in your southland. But the English would never be guilty of such a breach of international courtesy, for, apart from the fact that we value good manners, we have learned that there are always two sides to a question, and that ours may not be the right one.

The War Debts

THE American attitude toward Britain's war debt is summed up in two statements—President Coolidge's to the effect that Brit-

ain hired the money from the United States, and Mr. Mellon's that our payments to you are more than offset by the payments to us of allied debts and German reparations. Both of these statements are true, and to you cover all the ground. To us they are a ludicrously small portion of the truth.

Take the second first. While the receipts due England would equal, but never exceed, her payments to the United States, up to date these payments have fallen short $1,001,250 of the amount she has paid the United States, while from Germany the U. S. is receiving reparations in full. In short, of the two creditor nations among the allies, one is repaid in full both losses and loans, and the other (which lent and lost more) receives nothing.

We did hire the money during the war. There was no time to enter into the nice consideration of the contribution each ally was making. But to us, the question of accounts depends upon the motives which brought you in. Either you came because you considered it a righteous war, or because you recognized the fact that if the Central Powers won you would be their next victim, or you thought you had squeezed all the profit you could out of neutrality, and you had more to gain by coming in on the winning side. If the last was your motive, say so. But if the first—that it was morally right and your national security demanded it—then we do not understand your sharp distinction between dollars on one side and blood and tears on the other. If our cause was a common cause, then if money is to be accounted for so strictly, what of blood? We hired your money, but we gave our men. You, with 110,000,000 population, lost 116,000 men; we, with 43,000,000, lost 950,000. Into a common cause we both gave to the utmost, and we feel that it should be regarded as a contribution, not a loan to be accounted for dollar by dollar, and drop by drop.

Prohibition

THE question of prohibition is of course an entirely domestic one, and no one's business but yours. But we see in it the American's tendency to regard himself

as an exception to a rule he wants enforced upon everyone else. He votes for a law which he himself does not obey, and seems to regard it as intolerable that other nations should not conform implicity to that law; and in attempting to enforce it in the United States there has been perpetrated a series of outrages by U. S. officers against British subjects and property on the high seas and on Canadian soil, where your law is not binding. Can you wonder that we are irritated?

American Condescension

PARTICULARLY hard to bear is your moral and material condescension. Because you are the richest nation in the world, it must follow that you are the most intelligent. Because your army in 1918 was splendid, you conclude that your young people must be physically and morally superior to those of other nations. It is right that a nation should believe itself better than others, but you make so much noise about it. Much of your grandeur is built upon our losses and misfortunes; your army of 1918 was such a one as we had put into the field three years before.

The Red, White and Blue Terror

THERE is in the mind of the thinking Englishman toward Americanism more apprehension than he feels toward Bolshevism. The Russian form of civilization is so different from ours that we do not fear it. But in America we see a civilization arising, dangerous because it is so much like our own, yet a vulgarization of ours. By that I refer to the uncultivated instincts of the herd, one symptom being the choosing of the easiest rather than the better of two alternatives — slipshod rather than careful speech, superficial rather than painstaking thought, strong rather than subtle flavors, obvious rather than harmonious ornament. The essential vulgarity of the civilization arising in America is typically displayed in American lawlessness and mass production. The lawlessness has sprung partly from superficial habits of thought—the enacting of countless forced laws. The inevitable consequence of this (and strict enforcement would paralyze your social and economic life) is that the individual citizens are left to choose which laws they will obey, and begin to obey only those which do not conflict with their personal desires.

Mass production is not vulgar in itself, but is a bad thing to apply principles of mass production to things of the spirit, as America is inclined to do. It makes for the suppression of individuality, and inasmuch as the many cannot rise to the level of the few, it brings inevitably the vulgarization of the mental and spiritual life of the nation. True civilization is aristocratic in the sense that the good things of life spread downwards from the few to the many. In England and France good manners, originally confined to the genteel classes, have spread through every class. In the States good manners, even among the higher classes, seemingly have ceased to exist. Yours is becoming a mass civilization. It is the impact of these two, identical in foundation and structure and so profoundly different in form and furnishings that we dread. How long can beauty of form, of thought, of sound and taste hold out against standardized factory products, the yellow press and canned music?

A Gift From God

By

JOHN RUSSELL TALMAGE

Illustrated by Fielding K. Smith

AMONG the poorer and dirtier streets of the historic French town of Orleans is the Rue de Chene. * * * It is little more than a dingy alley winding its way through a maze of drab buildings, and its aspect is anything but pleasant or inviting with its unpaved surface always muddy and the mossy walls at its sides crumbling away in the damp air. Approximately midway along the west side a court runs off which is, for the most part, of even more displeasing appearance than the street itself. A slimy little path runs back for some fifty yards, flanked by dirty yards and poor houses most of which look so old and dilapidated that one wonders they are able to stand. The gates, leaning at precarious angles, are rusty and bent; the yards are full of old rubbish and useless antique odds and ends; the houses themselves with sagging roofs, broken windows, and crumbling dirty walls looking like forgotten relics of past centuries. Only the occasional sight of people, usually as disreputable looking as their property, moving among the debris serves to convince one that the mouldy piles of stone are really used for human habitation.

ONE house, however, stands out from the rest like a rose blooming in the midst of a garbage heap. It is no newer than the others, nor better in material or construction, but it is cleaner and neater and it is in good repair. The green shutters have been freshly painted and the walls newly whitewashed; the roof does not sag and the doors are still in possession of their hinges. And the surroundings are in the same immaculate condition; no refuse is visible, a trim gravel path runs out to the gate, the gate itself swings smartly on well-oiled hinges, and the entire fence stands staunchly upright and is clean and shining with a recently applied coat of paint. Most striking of all, the yard is full of flowers—large red and white camellias, dahlias of varied hues, yellow marigold, purple pansies, softer tinted violets and even a few roses. Honeysuckle and hollyhock vines twine themselves about fences and over walls; evergreen shrubs and bushes are strategically placed to preserve the appearance of horticultural beauty even in winter time, making it look for all the world like the typical cottage paradise from stage or story. And the impression obtained from regarding the whole front of the court is that of an "artificial" or "composite" picture, in which the photographer has cleverly combined two negatives to show some foreign object in a false background.

"Now they talk about God and about Christmas. When they grow older they'll learn that those ideas are just fairy tales, too."

ON the morning of the 24th of December in the year of our Lord 1827 * * * the last of the blooming flowers in the little garden were fading away. Anyone who had chanced to pass on this particular morning might have seen a man at work clearing away the dead flowers, preparing the beds for the winter's sleep, and trimming the evergreen plants, now become the chief attraction of the garden. He was a man of some forty years, poor, as testified his patched overalls and wooden shoes, but not of the same brand of poverty as were

his neighbors, as was shown by the immaculate cleanliness of those same clothes, by the clear tint of his complexion, the intelligent gaze of his eye, and the orderly brisk movements of his body. A typical Frenchman with dark hair, eyes, and bristling mustache, possessing a high forehead, long aquiline nose, and firm chin, he was obviously owner of the house and garden.

After he had been working for half an hour, silently the front door opened and a woman appeared, she too belonging with the man and the house far away from the low surroundings. Her countenance was open and happy, her posture firm and upright, her attire clean and neat.

She smiled down at the man before her. "How goes it?" she questioned in the typical *patios* of the region.

"All right, thank you," he smiled back at her. "At this rate I should be done this afternoon."

"It looks well, too, but then it always does. You are quite an expert gardener, my husband. But so much for that; it is of other things I wish to speak now."

"Well, speak then," he said as she hesitated.

"It's about tomorrow * * * and Toto," she confessed.

The man's face darkened and she hesitated to continue 'ere he should speak.

"Of course I don't want to give him any wrong ideas, but with the other children receiving toys * * * It has always seemed so hard on him."

IT will be tomorrow as it has always been," he pronounced in a tone of finality. "Toto is going to learn no foolish fairy tales. What is tomorrow? Christmas, you say. But what is Christmas? A day when an over-credulous world celebrates the birthday of a man; and of a man who was nothing but a fraud. The Son of God! And what is God—where is He? In some fabulous, mystic heaven? No! He is right here on earth. Money is God! Why are we here in these filthy surroundings, among these loathsome neighbors of ours?" He was becoming more and more heated as he continued, "Why are we here? Because we lost our money! And

His house stands out like a rose blooming in the midst of a garbage heap.

what do we need to bring us out of this, to put us back where we belong? Can their God do it? No! But money can. Money is everything. Money is the only God I worship!"

"But it is really not as bad as that," the woman ventured timidly. "Even though we have but little money we have a nice home. We have flowers. And can money make flowers grow? Perhaps God does that at least."

"God!" and the man spat disgustedly. "Our flowers come from him? From M. Herriot's shop rather—and at two francs a packet for seeds. Yes, God makes our flowers grow—but it is my God that does it, and that God is money!"

"Yet we are happy here," she said gently, "our home is comfortable; it is even pretty, and our little garden is more than pretty—I think it beautiful. Surely that is something."

"Something, but what?" and he punctuated his remarks with a vicious snort before going on to say, "Is it 'something' to be living here in such a street? Is it 'something' to have living on our left a man who dumps all his garbage in his front yard? And on our right a family who have chickens and pigs living in the house with them. Tell me—have you too become a Christian?"

"Oh no! Oh dear no!" his wife hastened to explain, "of course I have not become a Christian. But I only thought that it would do no harm to buy some little gifts for Toto—so he could be like the other boys."

"You know that I should never consent to anything of the kind, my wife," the man replied, "and yet every year it is the same. But I have no fear; why, Toto himself is more intelligent than to want to celebrate such a foolish occasion. I'll show you. Toto!" he shouted towards the rear of the house where childish laughter and the barking of a dog gave evidence of the presence of a boy at play, "Toto! Come here!"

PATTERING footsteps ran nearer and a moment later a mop of curly brown hair appeared around the corner of the house. This was followed a moment later by a pair of very large, very dark, and very happy eyes, then a small extremely pug nose, rosy cheeks, and laughing lips to form a head which might have belonged to any Raphael cherub. The head was set upon the small body of a ten year old boy, dressed in the black school frock so typical of France. After a moment of sly peeking around the corner, the boy burst into a gale of laughter and skipped out into the open. A small mongrel dog scampered close behind, playfully nipping at the child's heels.

"Jumbo just found three bones that he buried 'way last spring, papa," cried the boy, "he never forgets anything. I wish I were like that. But I had an awful time to keep him from digging up the whole yard looking for more."

THE man's eyes softened tenderly and his features relaxed in a smile.

"You had better keep him from digging up the whole yard," he scolded in mock severity, and then grew more serious to continue, "but I want to talk to you of something else. Toto, what is tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow?" Toto puzzled, "Why it is Sunday, isn't it?"

"Of course, but haven't you heard any of the other boys saying it is something else? Something special."

"Oh!" he curled his lip scornfully. "They say that it is Christmas. But I don't believe those fairy tales. They used to tell me there were giants and goblins. Now they talk about God and about Christmas. When they grow older they'll learn that those ideas are just fairy tales, too."

The man smiled up at his wife, as if to say, "What did I tell you?" and then turned again to address the boy.

"That's fine, Toto—you'll grow up to be a real man. You know more than all the other boys, despite their myths and legends."

"Oh, papa, what is a christening?"

"A christening? Why—"

"A christening, Toto," broke in the woman, "is when they take you into a church and give you a name—a real name."

"It is another foolish superstition," amended the man severely.

"Yesterday the boys were telling me about being 'christened'," Toto went on, "and I told them it was just the same as 'naming.' *Jaques said he was christened after a great apostle and Paul the same, and they said that their names mean all sorts of strange things. Father, what does Toto mean?"

"It means that you have more sense than any of them, for you did not have to enter a church to receive it, nor copy after some fictitious personage. But enough of that. Run along and play."

"Oh Father, there is a Gypsy camp down by the river. I want to go down and see it."

"No, no, Toto!" cried the woman, "don't go near the Gypsies. I fear them."

"I am not afraid. Please let me go."

"Toto is big enough to take care of himself, aren't you, Toto? But don't go too near the camp, and don't be gone long."

"I won't. Good-bye papa. God-bye maman. I'll be home for dinner," he shouted as he tripped down the path.

"It terrifies me," said the mother as the child left, "it terrifies me. I am so afraid of Gypsies."

"Bah!" replied the man. "He will be all right. Go in to your work and don't worry." And he whistled as he went back to his work.

As the afternoon shadows began to lengthen the man working in the garden could be seen to cast frequent and anxious glances in the direction of the gate. But although his glances became more and more frequent and more and more anxious with time, he remained doggedly at his labors until finally he stood up and surveyed his finished handiwork. As he did so the door of the house opened and the woman appeared.

"Toto not back yet?" she questioned.

"No, but he will be any minute. He probably stopped to play football on the Boulevard. He'll be home to dinner as he said he would." But there was a trace of uncertainty in the tone which belied the reassuring words.

"I wish that you'd go and look for him. I don't feel safe."

"Oh, he's all right. This won't be the first time he's been late for dinner."

"But those terrible Gypsies. I tell you I'm afraid."

The man tried to laugh it away, but his laugh sounded forced, and at last he consented, grumblingly, to go.

When he had gone the woman tried to resume her work in the house, but the work was frequently interrupted by trips to the door. In the end she gave up trying to work and devoted her whole time and attention to walking nervously up and down before the open portal. The dim light of the winter afternoon became dimmer and then left entirely and she could only sense rather than see the path and gate before her. At last she heard it click. She ran hastily out to the porch.

"Toto?" she called doubtfully.

No reply save the slow crunching of feet on the gravel. Her husband's form loomed up before her.

"You did not find him?"

"No."

"And the Gypsies? —"

"Broke camp and left this morning."

The woman uttered a half smothered cry of anguish and clutched at the door for support.

"I must inform the police," the man decided wearily.

"You haven't! You haven't done that!" she choked with terror.

"No, not yet."

"Oh, you mustn't. They'll kill him if you do that! Oh those awful Gypsies! My poor little Toto! My own little Toto! *Oh malheur! Oh quel malheur!*—" her voice broke in a sob and she threw her head in her arms and wept.

The man placed his arm about his wife's shoulders.

"Have courage," he said with an attempt at assurance in his tone, "perhaps he has just gone fishing with the boys." But in his heart he felt that Toto had not gone fishing.

Silently they entered the house together and silently sat down in the dark. Hours passed, punctuated only by the woman's sobs and the man's deep heavy breathing.

Suddenly her sobs grew louder and ended in a wail.

"Oh what can we do," she wept, "what can we do?"

"There," the man comforted, "you must not feel like this. He will come home tomorrow."

"And if he doesn't?—"

"I'll notify the police!"

"No! Not that. The police can do nothing." There was real terror in her eyes and in her tone. "The Gypsies will kill him if they fear they are suspected. Oh, I fear them, I fear them. We have no need of police, we have need of God."

"Yes, of my God—money!" the man exclaimed in his habitual bitter vein, "with money we could buy him back. Yes, we need money, but we have none!"

[1] Jaques is French form of James.

The woman turned on him fiercely.

"No, it is not money that we need, my husband. We need the real God—*le bon Dieu* in Heaven. Your philosophy was all right when we had need of nothing—nothing save the money which you worship—but now we need something more. Something which we are powerless to obtain for ourselves. And now I know there is a God, for I need Him!"

"Think not of that! Put not your faith there, for it is vain," cried the man. "If there is a God, show Him to me; I believe only what I see!" As he spoke he strode to a closed window and opened it and flung back the shutters.

A ray of dazzlingly bright light from the moon came streaming in, falling at the man's feet, though the moon itself was not visible. At the same moment the bells of the cathedral chimed melodiously.

The effect was so unexpected and so startling that both stood for the moment petrified. The woman sank to her knees, tears streaming from her shining eyes.

"See!" she cried, "it is a sign from God!"

THE man made an effort to shake off the spell. He prepared to speak, but the words were arrested at his lips by the sound of music which suddenly filled the air. The sound might have been that of angels singing as some unseen band of carolers filled the night with harmony.

"Glory to God in the Highest! Peace on earth, good will towards men."

The man stood as one transfixed. Slowly his hand sought that of his wife, and finding it, clutched it tightly. He sank to his knees beside her, his eyes turned ever heavenward.

"Pray!" he commanded hoarsely, "pray God for assistance—And for mercy."

"Our Father, which art in Heaven," she began hesitantly and between sobs, "Hallowed by thy name. Thy—thy— Oh, I have forgotten it. It has been so long—so long—But, oh, God! forgive us for having forgotten Thee. And give us back our little Toto! We love him so—We love him so—"

THE moon was shining brightly down on the plains bordering the River Loire where a Gypsy camp was just sinking to rest. Most of the band were already sleeping in tents or in the open, but one man continued to walk among the tents. He was a tall man with strong swarthy features, dressed richly, but gaudily. All whom he passed spoke to him respectfully, for he was the Chief of the band.

He walked with his head bowed as in deep thought, and his hands clasped a small worn book at which he looked frequently, although it was too dark for reading. At times he paused for long moments and gazed up at the moon and stars. Then he went pacing slowly on, his head again bowed in thought.

"You have much to think about, Devil's Horn," came the voice of an old woman from a tent which he was passing.

The hard features relaxed in a smile.

"Yes, mere Nannette, I always do on this date. For it is just thirty years ago tonight that I was saved from death. Of course I was just a baby so I remember nothing, but my mother often told me of it when she was alive."

"And I saw it myself," mused the old woman. "I can see it now, you, a tiny babe, laying there whimpering, and that princess your mother wailing over you as the wise men of the band and even the white doctor were powerless to aid you."

"Yes, said the chief softly," it was thus that my mother told it to me. Go on—"

"Finally your mother stood up. There was grief—terrible grief—in her eyes, but there was courage there also, and defiance. She said, 'The Gods of our ancestors failed me, and I called the white doctor; the white doctor has failed me, and I am going to call on the God of the Christians,' and she cared not a whit for what the band thought. She took a book, a small book—"

"I have that book here now," said the man, showing what he held in his hand.

"Yes, it is the same. I remember it well. And she opened the book and read from it strange words. Strange, they were, to our ears, but wonderfully simple for all their strangeness, and beautiful in their simplicity."

"I remember some of the words," spoke the chief softly, "and they are all written here in the little book. They began, 'Our Father which art in Heaven—' "

"Yes, the same. Your mother said that she was praying. And her prayers were answered, for that night you were better, and the next morning you were well."

"My mother often told me that I had come back as a gift from God—the God of the Christians—and that some day I should give something in return which would be pleasing in the sight of that God."

"You would do well to follow her advice, Devil's Horn, for she was a learned woman and a great princess."

"Yes." And after a pause, "Yes, I shall follow her advice. Thank you mere Nannette, you have helped me greatly."

HE arose and walked to another tent at the other side of the camp. An old man, sitting at the entrance, rose and bowed respectfully, but spoke no word. Devil's Horn lifted the flap, and as he did so he heard the stifled sobs of a child. Walking over, he gently raised a small boy from a pile of rags on which he was lying and carried him outside.

He calmed the lad's sobbing as best he could, and finally he spoke.

"What is your name, my child?"

Toto looked up at the man and felt less afraid. The man was

[*Continued on page 371*]

CHURCH MUSIC COMMITTEE

What Now?

THE enthusiasm with which choristers and organists of all organizations responded to the invitation to the recently completed classes sponsored by the Church Music Committee is proof that these workers are deeply interested in their callings. Helpful and fine as the course was, it is to be regretted that it could not reach a larger number of wards and stakes. The Committee realizes that every chorister and organist in the entire Church should have the help of such a course. The problem under consideration now is two-fold—How can the same kind of assistance be taken to all wards and stakes? and what can be done now to perpetuate in wards and stakes the start which was made in the course?

Reports have come in that in many wards and stakes there is already an improvement in the music; the presiding brethren in many cases feel that the music leaders are taking a higher view of their responsibilities and have discovered new and improved ways of conducting the work, with a consequent higher efficiency. The Church Music Committee urges that all choristers and organists exert themselves to put into practice the material projected in the lectures, that wherever possible the union meeting program be made in accordance therewith, in order that a policy of Church music be laid in the ward and stake. Of course this must not interfere with instructions from the various General Boards with respect to the specific activity of each, but should take on the character of a training class for the ward musicians, and it is recommended that young prospective musicians be invited and called, if necessary, to take part in such class. Only in this way will it be possible to carry over to the whole organization of the Church the suggestions and helps that were presented in the lectures just finished and make them lasting. The Committee is now working with the problem of making such a course permanent, but nothing in detail can be announced at present.

The other question—that of taking such a course to stakes farther removed—is under consideration and some means will no doubt be devised to give out-lying districts some assistance such as was presented in the recent course. The Church Music Committee will welcome suggestions from stake and ward workers, answering such questions as these: Could your choristers and organists be brought together at a central point in sufficient numbers to justify one or more persons coming to you for six lectures on the fundamentals of music and their application to Church music? Would such a course to be held in the evening or during the day? The Committee is of the opinion that most stakes could bring their music workers together for such a purpose, but the stakes themselves can determine this and furnish the Committee with suggestions along this line. In the meantime the matter is under consideration by the Committee and it hopes to be able to work out something that will bring some help to those who were not in the recent schedule.

And Also They Worship

ONE of the general authorities of the Church asked recently why persons who furnish music numbers in our services so frequently withdraw from the meeting as soon as they have rendered their part of the program. The query led to an observation, and it will have to be admitted that oftener than otherwise, these persons do leave the meeting before the services are finished. There is the common reason that their services are asked for and promised in two or more places for one meeting time and in order not to disappoint one congregation they must sing and get away. Desirable as is their offering and unselfish their service, the practice results in a disturbance in both instances. Frequently they must upset a program that has been planned thoughtfully, with careful attention given to continuity and sequence, and their offering becomes merely a performance instead of what it was planned to be, an integral part of the service, where, if given as programmed, it would enrich the whole service.

The second appointment is made late, the whole meeting is disturbed by this tardy entrance, and here again the whole program must be upset, and the spirit and continuity of the meeting destroyed. One is tempted to ask if the result really warrants the effort? Credit is due singers and players who are sincerely desirous of contributing something to the worship of the Saints, and they are entitled to our gratitude for their willingness. Such unselfish people do much good.

But looking at the matter from the larger viewpoint of genuine worship, is it not possible for the musicians to bring their offering in such a manner as to make of it truly an item of worship? It is, and this is what should be done. If they would do only two things much of useless and unnecessary disturbance would be eliminated, and they would make their part of the service more enjoyable, and remove much cause for criticism. If they would enter the meeting on time and in the spirit of the occasion, and would do their part where it is planned to have it in the program and then remain till the dismissal, they would fit into the atmosphere of worship to say the least, and the people and the Priesthood would feel that they had some interest in worshipping God on their own account. Of course, it is recognized that there are occasions when exception must be made, but it is safe to venture that more frequently than otherwise the procedure is the result of carelessness and thoughtlessness.

If the service of worship is to be in the highest degree beneficial everything as far as possible that is extraneous and artificial, and above all, disturbing, must be kept out. If the musicians of the Church will give this consideration and think it over, not as musicians, but as Latter-day Saints who are for the time being worshipping with their offering of music, much calm meditation and peaceful reverence can be brought into our services, of which now in the very zeal of our good intention we rob the people. They also worship who play and sing, for the Lord has said so; the best we can give, in the best way we can give it, at the best time—that is our privilege.

Suitable Organ Music

In answer to numerous requests for the titles of books and pieces of organ

[*Continued on page 362*]

PRIESTHOOD QUORUMS

All Melchizedek Priesthood material is prepared under the direction of the Council of the Twelve; and all Aaronic Priesthood material is prepared under the direction of the Presiding Bishopric.

In the Realm of Quorum Activity

Introduction to the new Priesthood Manual being published under authority of the Council of the Twelve Apostles.

THIS is an age of mass production, of combination of interests. Great corporations, as well as individual firms have learned that cooperation is more profitable than competition. Consequently, in the financial world today, we hear of chain stores, chain banks, railway mergers and combination of trusts. As a result business leaders who a few years ago thought only in hundreds of thousands today think in billions.

Crime also has seized upon group action as more advantageous to the accomplishment of its nefarious deeds. Indeed, so strongly entrenched has organized vice become that law-abiding citizens in at least three of the largest cities in the U. S. A. have been compelled, in the interest of public safety, to combine organized citizens' leagues with law-enforcement officers, in order to protect the public from the depredations of gangland.

If group action and affiliation of groups bring desirable results in finances; if crime finds strength in concerted gangland activity, will not the moral and spiritual forces in society achieve much greater results in righteous endeavor, and in efforts to combat evil, if they, too, combine forces and move as groups, and combination of groups.

For over a hundred years the Lord has had in his Church, just such a force for good; but until recently part of this force (the quorums of the Priesthood) has been left unutilized. The quorums are a mighty potential power for good. The clarion call for the present is to turn this potentiality into actuality. Submitted, herewith, is the number of organized Priesthood groups in the Church as reported at the close of the year 1929. Picture in your mind what it would mean to the Church and to all who might come under the influence thereof, if every one of these groups functioned effectively, if every one even approached the height of quorum efficiency!

High Priests in Church	17,769
Seventies' Quorums	183
Seventies	10,741
Elders' Quorums	484
Elders	47,652
Priests	22,178
Teachers	20,324
Deacons	34,614
Aaronic Priesthood Quorums	2,366
Wards	930
Independent Branches	75

It is indeed gratifying to report that 1930 established the highest record in quorum activity in the history of the Church. Wide-awake, able quorum presidencies who caught the vision of quorum possibilities and blazed the way into the sparsely cultivated field of group activity, merit commendation, their example is worthy of imitation.

This second series of suggestions, "In the Realm of Quorum Activity," is offered merely as a guide in this forward looking quorum movement. Its purpose is to emphasize the relationship of the quorum to Church procedure, and the responsibility of the group to improve its own personnel. With this end in view, then, quorums are invited to give careful consideration to the following:

1. Church Duties and suggested Projects.
2. Three Fundamentals as appeals for Moral and Spiritual Progress.
3. Relation of Quorums to other Ecclesiastical Groups.
4. Personal Welfare Topics.
5. Order of Procedure for either Group or Quorum Weekly Activity Meeting.

These topics with sub-divisions will furnish matter and material upon which the working committees may make their monthly reports and recommendations. However, the scope of the work of these committees should not be circumscribed by these suggestive topics. Local duties and projects should take precedence of general themes.

The fact to keep ever in mind is that there is always ample material in the field of quorum activity to occupy profitably the time and attention of officers and members at each weekly meeting.

By stimulating group activity and through that, individual efficiency, let us all unite in determination to make 1931 the banner year thus far in quorum achievement.

Cultivating the Highest Virtue

Extract from Conference Sermon of Elder David O. McKay, April, 1914

LUTHER once said: "Count it one of the highest virtues upon earth to educate faithfully the children of others which so few, and scarcely any, do their own." The obligation of teaching is placed by the Church first upon the parents. Fathers and mothers are accepted absolutely as teachers and the responsibility thereof has been placed upon them by divine command. But beside these there is an army of men and women, and boys and girls, who have accepted the responsibility of teaching. In the Priesthood quorums alone the number runs into the thousands. Among these there are selected not a few thousand to act as instructors of the youth. There are, approximately, six thousand such officers and teachers in the quorums; over one thousand teaching the high priests; over fifteen hundred teaching the seventies; over fifteen hundred teaching the elders, and so on to the priests, teachers and deacons, making a total of over six thousand officers and teachers. With them should be numbered the thousands * * * associated with the * * * Relief Society who, too, have joined the ranks of teachers. Indeed the last report shows that there are over fifty-six thousand officers and teachers in the various auxiliary organizations of the Church, not including the ward teachers. Of course, some of these teachers of the quorums are also ward teachers, so the latter cannot be counted without duplication. Neither does the number 56,000 include the vast army of men and boys who have been ordained to the Priesthood, and every one of whom has the responsibility of teaching his fellowmen. If you include all who hold the Priesthood, and young men and young women in the Relief Society, the Sunday Schools, the Mutuals, the Primary, and the Religion Class, you have an army of over one hundred thousand teachers who have the privilege of working or taking upon themselves what Luther calls "the highest virtue upon earth."

MUTUAL MESSAGES

Executive Department

General Superintendency
Y. M. M. I. A.

GEORGE ALBERT SMITH,
RICHARD R. LYMAN,
MELVIN J. BALLARD,

Executive Secretary:
OSCAR A. KIRKHAM

General Offices Y. M. M. I. A.
47 EAST SOUTH TEMPLE STREET

General Offices Y. L. M. I. A.
33 BISHOP'S BUILDING
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

General Presidency
Y. L. M. I. A.

RUTH MAY FOX,
LUCY GRANT CANNON,
CLARISSA A. BEESLEY,

Secretary:
ELSIE HOGAN

April-May Program

THE mass-participation program reached its completion in the stake and ward honor days and these two fine events marked one of the goals of our year's work.

But during the two months now before us, the interest and activity in the M. I. A. should be maintained in the same high degree.

A fine series of half-hour programs is suggested and outlined in the February *Era*, preparation for which doubtless has already begun in the departments. Executives, however, will wish to give these programs their personal supervision so that each presentation shall be as excellent as possible. Initiative in the departments is to be encouraged but the programs should be planned so that there will be sufficient variety to hold the interest of the entire association until the closing of the season in May.

Suggested Program for the Sunday Evening Conjoint Meeting for May

THE Adult Department is responsible for the Sunday Evening Joint Meeting in May.

The following is suggested:

The L. D. S. Ideal for the Month is "Recreation."

The M. I. A. Slogan, "We Stand for Loyal Adherence to Latter-day Saint Ideals," Recreational Ideal. (See paragraph following).

Select songs that will fit in with this ideal or express the joy of living.

The ideal recreation for adults is the thing that fits in with their regular vocation and balances it. Thus for most of us our *avocation* becomes our recreation.

A delightful program could be fitted around this idea. Select eight or ten people who have a particular fondness for something outside of the thing by which they earn their living, and ask each to tell in five minutes what he gets out of that particular thing You might have speakers on each of the following or kindred subjects:

What I get by reading
- The Scriptures,
- Biography,
- Poetry,
- History,
- Drama.

What joy I get from
- Religious service,
- Temple work,
- Nature,
- Music and art.

Let each speaker make it so interesting that someone else will be inspired to do the same thing, or other things for the sheer joy of doing them.

Recreational Ideal

IF there is anything virtuous, lovely, or of good report or praiseworthy, we seek after these things."

When we have a task we wish to accomplish, a condition we want to attain, or any purpose at all we form a mind-concept of the thing desired, which is called an Ideal.

When the architect builds a house he draws his plans which the workmen are supposed to follow. The ideal is the soul's plan. Where there is no ideal, there is no development, no progress, no attainment, but one drifts, and usually degenerates, just as the workman without a plan could make no house, but only a heap of stones. When the ship leaves port the captain knows where he wants to go. To the soul the ideal is as the ship's destination.

Living is good plain physical existence. Living is not much fun unless one has something to live for. Most of us are just learning how to live. Bread is the staff of physical life; an aim is the staff of spiritual life; and an ideal is the staff of recreational life.

By God-given instinct we know how to sleep, to eat, to work and pray, but only a few of us know how to play. Those who do not play when they are young will not play when they are old. Did you ever stop to think that nothing beautiful came into life until folks began to play? The primitive men used their voices only as they shrieked in fear, cried for help, bellowed with rage, but when life had eased a little they began to play with the voice. They sang love songs, folk songs; all music comes from the play impulse.

Primitive religion was also crude. It was a magic way of getting rain, raising crops, winning wars, defeating demons, but when the understanding of spiritual life deepened, men began to play with religion. They rejoiced in the Lord, sang sacred songs, danced and built beautiful temples and like the Hebrew Psalmist, "went up to the sanctuary and kept his holy day." That is to say they were religious, not because they had to be, but because they loved it.

It is play, wholesome recreation, that catches us on the rebound when sorrow or tragedy has forced us to the brink of despair; recreation, the wagon "hitched to a star." If we don't "hitch" it to something it won't go. The "ideal" is the "star." The philosopher has said, "For real living we need beauty and knowledge and ideals, we need pictures and books and music, we need song and dance and games, we need travel, adventure and romance. We need friends and companions and the exchange of minds, minds touching minds, soul enkindling soul. We need contact with all that has been said and achieved, through the cycles of time by the 'aristocrats' of human mind and hand and soul."

So let us spiritualize our play by filling our leisure time with ideals and though we may never reach them let them keep floating on and on before. The sailor never reached the north star, yet without a north star he would never have come to port.

The ideal recreation is clean and beautiful, so let us be gay, having the courage to put smiles and happiness into life by looking upward for Recreational Ideals.

COMMUNITY ACTIVITY DEPT. Committee

Melvin J. Ballard, Clarissa A. Beesley, Chairmen; E. E. Ericksen, Emily C. Adams, Vice-Chairmen; Heber C. Iverson, John H. Taylor, W. O. Robinson, Don Wood, Jos. F. Smith, J. Spencer Cornwall, Charlotte Stewart, Elsie T. Brandley, Katie C. Jensen, Evangeline T. Beesley, Ethel S. Anderson

Motion Pictures

Current Needs of the Audience

(From the Motion Picture Monthly)

CONVERSATIONS with various leading producers have indicated that most programs will be made up with definite relation to the special current needs of the American people. Although psychologists have for some time pointed out that the motion picture, by furnishing psychological release to millions, stems the tide of worry and care and fretting which might otherwise swamp a troubled world, the year 1930 brought to motion pictures the greatest opportunity for this service which it has ever experienced, and the producers are conscious that the public's mood at the outset of 1931 demands pictures that are an antidote for the serious tone of the times. In some studios this means that comedy will take first place in the year's plans. But it does not mean, of course, that drama and realism have no proper place on the year's program. On the contrary, genuine release from the unpleasant realities of every day life comes to many only through drama that is gripping in its realism. The success of "Tom Sawyer" indicates that on occasion a picture with dual appeal to children and grownups will be well received by the public. It does not prove that this success can be easily repeated. What really will determine the future of the special family picture is the amount of continued and consistent support given to the half dozen best pictures of this character during 1931.

List of Pictures

(Previewed and endorsed by public groups)

Cohens and Kellys in Africa
Fast and Loose
Follow the Leader
Going Wild
Lightnin'
The Lottery Bride
Man to Man
New Moon
Princess and the Plumber
The Silver Horde
Accordion Joe
Cimmaron
Another Fine Mess
Dublin and Nearby
High Steppers
Henry Santry and His Soldiers
Into Morocco
It Happened in Hollywood
Jolt for General Germ
Modern Madrid
One Good Turn
Oswald in Africa
Oswald in Alaska
Oswald in Mexico
Par and Double Par
A Peep at Peking
Scotch High Balls
So Quiet on the Canine Front
Soldiers of Fortune
Tom Sawyer

Gold and Green Balls

Burley Stake

THE sixth annual celebration of the M. I. A. Gold and Green Ball was held in the Arcadia pavilion, Wednesday night, Jan. 21. The house was elaborately decorated in colors of gold and green on walls and ceiling. A throne was arranged about mid-way along the east side, where the queen of the evening held her court during the dancing of the Gold and Green Centennial Waltz, the contest for the Church this year. A refreshment booth was cut off in the north east corner, and here during the evening delicious orange punch and wafers were served.

The attendance was exceptionally large. Nine queens, representing the various wards of the stake competed during the early hours of the evening, for the honor of being queen of the ball. Elimination was by ballot, votes being given with the purchase of a dance ticket and additional ones sold outright. At 10:15 o'clock the voting ceased and the one having the greatest number of votes was declared elected. A triumphal march was then formed, headed by the herald, who blew blasts from a golden trumpet, and two little pages bearing the crown upon a pillow. Then came the queen elegantly robed in green velvet trimmed in fur and gold cord, and carrying yellow roses. She was followed by her train-bearers and the other eight queens who became her attendants, these being followed by the dancers who had participated in the demonstration of the waltz.

—S. M. Buckley.

Gunnison Stake

THE Gold and Green Ball was the big social event for the Gunnison stake this year. With the support of all the ward organizations we sponsored a very successful affair.

The hall was decorated with flowers and butterflies, in the M. I. A. colors, to represent a garden. On the stage were seven swings with flowers and butterflies arranged to carry out the garden effect.

Each of the seven wards selected a queen and planned an introduction for her. This gave the wards a chance for individuality and a very interesting program was the result.

Seven judges, one from each ward, voted for the queen of queens. This honor went to the queen from Clarion ward. After the crowning of the queen of queens, an escort for each queen, entered the stage and joined with them in a grand march.

An exhibition of the Gold and Green Centennial Waltz, by couples from each ward, was also a feature of the program.

QUEENS AND ESCORTS
Gunnison Stake Gold and Green Ball

Era Workers Make Outstanding Record

THE directors of Era and Publicity, with the splendid cooperation of the stake presidents, bishops, and auxiliary organizations, have established, and are continuing to establish, a wonderful record in the Era work for this year. This is particularly true in view of the financial depression through which the country has been passing.

The Improvement Era, the Priesthood organizations, and the general boards of the M. I. A. wish to thank and to congratulate all who have been active in this year's campaign for the splendid work they have done and are continuing to do in behalf of the Improvement Era.

Following is a list of stakes, the percentages of their quota to March 15, together with the names of the chairmen of Era and Publicity:

Alberta 89
Heber Jenson, Ora Williams
Alpine 113
J. B. Parker, Mary A. Olsen
Bannock 91
Floyd Smart, Nellie Johnson
Bear Lake 97
Woodruff Stucki, Mrs. Jennie Brown
Bear River 53
P. W. Christensen, Geneva Richards
Beaver 48
John C. Carlyle, Vie Smith
Benson 81
Floyd Tibbetts, Lulu Hauser
Big Horn 74
Frank Brown, Zelpha Tippetts
Blackfoot 84
Var O. Buchanan, Maude Robbins
Blaine 64
Clive Cooper, Vera Adamson
Boise 100
Lorenzo Jensen, Elva Labrum
Box Elder 80
Jesse W. Owens, Esther Cluff
Burley 81
Glen Hunter, Jane Nielson
Cache, S. N. Daniels, Bessie T. Pack.. 105
Carbon 47
J. Willard Harmon, Wanda Harmon
Cassia 69
E. A. Warr, Rosetta B. Robinson
Cottonwood 63
Cloyd Brown, Ruby P. Nichols
Curlew 104
James Palmer, Anna Eliason
Deseret, June Black, Dora Sanderson.. 86
Duchesne 63
Howard Moffat, Mrs. Marion S. Shields
East Jordan 95
Alma Fairbourn, Laura E. Pearson
Emery 74
Jesse E. Tuttle, Mary C. Moffitt
Ensign 91
Albert Merrill, Merle Pettegrew
Franklin 135
Spencer Felstead, Anna G. Palmer
Fremont 108
J. Austin Watts, Jennie Waldren
Garfield 44
L. Clyde King, Rosie Roundy
Granite 49
Joseph S. Nelson, Eva Lindquist
Grant 51
Austin P. Miller, Harriet Kalmar
Gunnison 75
Paul Park, Amanda Fjeldsted
Hollywood 74
J. Edgar Nelson, Melba Pratt
Hyrum 103
Oscar J. Hendry, Irene Hutton
Idaho, Vern Higgenson, Leslie Stewart.. 77
Idaho Falls 75
Milton H. Brinton, Edna Brinton
Juab, Harold Belliston, Mable Sperry.. 73
Juarez 85
Enos F. Wood, Wilmoth Skonsen
Kanab, F. M. Fowler, Elva Mace..... 100
Kolob 107
Floyd Miner, Fanny Rowland
Lehi 79
Howard C. Evans, Mary F. Smith
Lethbridge 77
J. Llewellyn, Mildred Harvey
Liberty 64
Charles F. Soloman, Blanche Bowers
Logan, Wallace Secrist, Ruth Simpson.. 94
Los Angeles 83
Louis G. Garrett, Winifred Garrett
Lost River 72
John C. Toombs, Vida Nelson
Lyman 107
William Gibbs, Margaret J. James
Malad, Leslie T. Foy, Vera Vaughn.. 76
Maricopa 104
George Goodman, Virginia Clark
Millard, Edgar Turner, Beth Kenney.. 55
Minidoka 106
J. O. Freeman, Myrtle Freeman
Moapa 133
Jessie Whipple, Afton Whitney
Montpelier 110
Charles Lindsay, Blanch Kunz
Morgan 82
Glen Dickson, Julia Anderson
Moroni 52
Ralph A. Thatiker, Filanda Allred
Mt. Ogden 64
Ira J. McKell, Eula Waldrom
Nebo, Wells Cloward, Edna Snow..... 59
Nevada 91
John J. Stastny, Mrs. Drusilla Sorenson
North Davis 84
Delbert E. Lamb, Bertha Williams
North Sanpete 59
H. W. Peterson, Mrs. Earl H. Seely
North Sevier 46
Karl Stott, Varna Johnson
North Weber 86
Samuel Hadley, Mrs. Mabel G. Thomas
Ogden, Angus E. Berlin, Lulu Childs.. 96
Oneida 79
Carl Bennett, Mrs. Anna G. Palmer
Oquirrh 45
Fred M. Barker, Elsine Nielsen
Palmyra 81
C. M. Jacobsen, Grace Gardner
Panguitch 70
J. Earl Allen, Iletta D. Reid
Parowan 76
Glenwood Froyd, LuRee Gardner
Pioneer 59
James M. Hopkins, Mrs. James Wells
Pocatello 115
Carl C. Christensen, Magdalen Sessions
Portneuf, Heber Olsen, Vera Dewey.... 77
Raft River 94
Samuel H. Shaw, Helen Kelsey
Rigby 74
S. R. Wilkinson, Ella May Lemon
Roosevelt 69
C. Elton Mower, Effie Jacobs
St. George, Pratt Smith, Bessie Atkin.. 80
St. Johns 83
E. Pratt Overson, Louise Udall
St. Joseph 108
H. L. Taylor, Florence Talley
Salt Lake 62
Lester A. Seare, Elizabeth Mason
San Francisco 91
William K. McComas, Golda Lilya
San Juan 120
Guy R. Hurst, Mrs. Elizabeth Halls
San Luis 75
Lazelle Jones, Irene McIntyre
Sevier 73
H. D. Christensen, Olive P. Anderson
Sharon, Harold Colvin, Anna Jensen.. 69
Shelley 75
Rudolph Ritting, Nellie Gutke
Snowflake 81
John W. Fulton, Jennie M. Butler
South Davis 94
D. C. Winn, Alta Stevens
South Sanpete 68
Glen Nielson, Virginia Lund
South Sevier 66
Randall L. Nielsen, Louise Redford
Star Valley 63
Lester M. Barrus, Rachel Button
Summit, Lyle Richins, Meda Toone.. 51
Taylor 96
Elwood Price, Velma Meldrum
Teton 110
Gerald J. Jeppson, Clara Lenkersborfer
Timpanogos 96
Lafayette Wright, Sytha W. Johnson
Tintic 74
Harold V. Potts, Mrs. David Larsen
Tooele 62
Lyman Fawson, Eva Arbon
Twin Falls 52
Delbert E. Harris, Bertha Miller
Uintah 67
Leonard Perry, Jean Merkely
Union, Elmo Clegg, Julia Hiatt..... 162
Utah, Reece Bench, Fern Cluff..... 74
Wasatch 85
Paul Kuhni, Annie L. Clyde
Wayne, Erban Hanks, Amy White..... 27
Weber 61
Paul J. Bingham, Mae Bramwell
West Jordan 91
Claud Abbott, Nona Jensen
Woodruff 83
Robert G. Marshall, Elise Norris
Yellowstone 107
W. R. Humphrey, Mrs. D. H. White
Young 63
William I. Brady, Eva Burnham
Zion Park 106
Homer Englestead, Mrs. Lyle Sullivan

Stake President Walter K. Barton, reporting Franklin stake over the top, writes: "We realized that we had a big problem this season, because of the strenuous financial conditions confronting our people and that we would need the right start to go over. The move was begun by the Stake Presidency first subscribing, then followed 100% subscription of the High Council, Stake Clerk and Patriarchs. The ward Bishoprics in a meeting with the Stake Presidency voted that they would also subscribe 100%. The matter was then referred to our Stake M. I. A. Boards with a recommendation that they subscribe 100% before going to the ward workers. This method brought all wards over the top in a week, except one, which required a little more work and attention from the Bishopric and from the Stake M. I. A. organizations. The work was carried out in all wards in concerted action by the Stake Boards."

FURNITURE

of Beauty and Charm Should Characterize Your Home

THAT IS WHAT YOU WILL GET AT THE

Granite Furniture Company

Five Big Stores

Ask For Suggestions

Our Experts Are At Your Service Without Any Obligation to Buy.

Courtesy and Helpful Treatment
Satisfaction Guaranteed

W. B. RICHARDS, JR., Mgr.

Sugar House Hy. 676—677	Murray Murray 496
Bingham Bingham 57	Park City Park City 4

SEGO MILK

At YOUR GROCER'S

FOR INFANT FEEDING

Health authorities recommend evaporated milk for infant feeding. Write for the new free Sego Milk book, "When Baby Needs Milk From a Bottle." It tells you all about it. Sego Milk Products Co., Salt Lake City.

SEGO MELODY LANE

Violin, harp and organ music, played by Wm. Hardiman, Lydia Boothby and Frank Asper.

Saturday evenings at 9:15—KSL

Each ward selected their own insignia for the evening and the stake M. I. A. Board members wore badges in the Gold and Green colors.

Carbon Stake

WE are sending you details of our Gold and Green Ball, because we think in many respects it was unusual. We had a record attendance of slightly over one thousand, due, perhaps, in part, to our rather unique plan of advertising. For each of the three Tuesdays preceding the dance, an advertising stunt was planned. Material was sent to each ward in the stake, so that this stunt was carried on everywhere. For the first Tuesday, paper ribbons were printed with the letters: "January 22nd"—and a large question mark, thus arousing curiosity as to what was to happen on this day. The ribbon was yellow with printing in green.

The second Tuesday, the fake telegram, following, was supplied to each ward. This was carried out as if the telegram was actually sent to the president of the Young Men's Mutual during Mutual:

January 13, 1931.

To The President of the Young Men's Mutual,
Castle Gate Ward
Castle Gate, Utah:

Will you please reserve dances for me with the following young ladies of your ward for the gold and green ball a week from next Thursday.

I am a good dancer. Am over six feet tall. Am considered good looking. But am painfully bashful. I am therefore taking this means of filling my program. Hope you will help me out in this matter. Also that you will be at the Gold and Green Ball to introduce me properly to these young ladies. I shall wear a red carnation so that you can easily identify me.

(Signed) A bashful M Man from Price.

It aroused a great deal of fun, and caused comment on the Gold and Green Ball.

For the third Tuesday, a little skit, written by one of the members of the Stake Board, was put on. This caused much amusement and good feeling, as well as advertising the Gold and Green Ball.

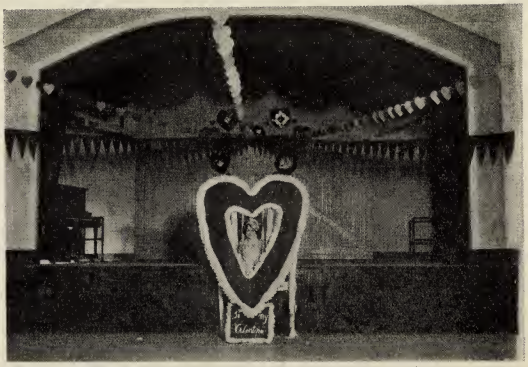
In the matter of the selection of the Queen, which was based upon the increased attendance at Mutual, we were successful in accomplishing a thirty-five percent of increased attendance in the ward which won the Queen — the Sunnyside ward. Practically each of the nine wards in the stake had some increase in attendance, with one other ward coming quite close to the winner. The attendance in the wards was stimulated also by the manner of choosing the candidate for Queen from each ward. Mutual members voted each Tuesday for their choice of candidates.

Oquirrh Stake

WE are proud of the activity accomplishments of the M. I. A. in the Pleasant Green ward, during the present year. Not only has every program and party scheduled by the General Board been successfully given, but many other appropriate events as well.

The "Old Fashioned Party," sponsored by the Adult Department will long be remembered. The "Old Timer's" orchestra playing the familiar airs of long ago, created a splendid atmosphere for the large crowd of merry-makers who were attired in the costumes of yesterday.

Two outstanding events were the Valentine Dance and the Gold and Green Ball—the hall being elaborately and appropriately decorated for both occasions.



VALENTINE BALL DECORATIONS (OQUIRRH STAKE)

We will not soon forget the party given in honor of the retiring president, Alonzo F. Madsen.

The programs rendered by the various departments in public-speaking, story-telling, music and drama, have been entertaining and deserve special mention.

Many important events are yet in store for us. A lot of fun is anticipated at the "Mis-fit" dance to be given in March, and the Opera in March, "Purple Towers."

The "Spring Festival," sponsored by the Junior Girls will be an elaborate dancing party given in the month of April. The plans for this magnificent event are already under way.

The Activity Committee has received such loyal support and cooperation from their co-workers that the season's work has been a pleasure.

Has the Desert Failed to Blossom?

[*Continued from page 337*]

and vision. Far from despairing of a community that in a few decades has made such a start among "the things that are more excellent," I deeply sense the fact that any one at all familiar with the march of progress and intellectual development steadily going on here among the mountains, must surely rejoice with me in commendation of H. R. Merrill's apt and truthful characterization:

Valleys———
Each teeming with its multitudes
Of manly men and healthy women—
A race courageous,
A race spiritual,
Descendants of the Pioneers!

Native, virile, strong,
They link the West together with bands of steel;
They bind it with their ribbons of concrete;
Mark it with their churches and schools;
They glorify it with their songs and prayers.

I know their faith;
I know their determination;
I know their courage;
I know their power, for—
I know them!

Nobody who is afraid of laughing, and heartily too, at his friend. can be said to have a true and thorough love for him; and, on the other hand, it would betray a sorry want of faith to distrust a friend because he laughs at you. Few men, I believe, are much worth loving in whom there is not something well worth laughing at.—*J. C. and A. W. Hare.*

SOUND INVESTMENTS FOR A WIDOW

Investments for a widow should be inherently sound and free from speculation. First mortgages secured by improved Salt Lake Real Estate obtainable through our Loan Department are dependable as to income and net 6%—free from any and all collection charges.

ASK FOR A LIST OF OUR OFFERINGS

Ashton-Jenkins Company

29 Years of Mortgage Financing
Without Loss to a Single Investor

32 South Main Street Was. 123

NEW WALL PAPERS
Arriving Daily
Closing Out Some Patterns
As Low As
3c Per Roll
PAINT—Every Gallon Guaranteed—$2.40 Gallon. 70c Quart. 40c Pint.
Complete Line of Draperies.
Complete Line of Glidden's Paints and Varnishes.
Armstrong-Enberg Wall Paper Co.
19 West First South
Wasatch 5281

Baby Chicks

Send in for your copy of our 1931 catalog. It's free! We also sell baby ducks, turkeys, and poultry supplies.

The W. H. W. Smith Co.
P. O. Box 1037
Salt Lake City

GREAT INTRODUCTORY OFFER
on the Sensational New
Grand Prize EUREKA VACUUM CLEANER De Luxe

WITH "FULL-FLOATING" BRUSH,
BEAUTIFUL RED LEATHERETTE BAG,
AND 14 OTHER MAJOR IMPROVEMENTS

The De Luxe, with 16 major improvements, is presented as the finest, most beautiful, and efficient electric cleaner ever built—at a price lower than you would expect for such quality.

Easy Terms—Small Carrying Charge

Utah Power & Light or any of its stores

Eureka Vacuum Cleaner Co.

177 E. Broadway Salt Lake City, Utah
Was. 4764

Getting Married ?

If you are—a complete service in Engraved or Printed Wedding Announcements and Invitations Awaits You at PEMBROKE'S You are placed under No obligation if you Write for Samples and Prices

Pembroke's

24 E. Broadway

L. D. S. GARMENTS
DIRECT FROM FACTORY

You are guaranteed unusual wear and satisfaction from Cutler Garments. They are made from the best long wearing, two combed yarns.

No. 68 Ribbed Lt. Wt. Cotton	$ .75
No. 74 Ribbed Lt. Wt. Cotton	1.00
No. 84 Rib. Mercerized Lisle	1.95
No. 76 Ribbed Lt. Wt. Lisle	1.19
No. 63 Lt. Med. Unbl. Dble. Back	1.19
No. 64 Ribbed Lt. Med. Cotton	1.19
No. 62 Ribbed Med. Hvy, bleached	1.65
No. 61 Ribbed Med Hvy. Unbleached Double Back	1.65
Non Run Rayon, Elbow and Knee Length	1.50
Non Run Rayon, Long Legs or Old Style	2.00
No. 56 Ribbed Hvy. Cot., Bleached	1.98
No. 55 Ribbed Hvy. Cot., Unbleached, Double Back	1.98
No. 67 Med. Wt. Part Wool	1.69
WHITE TEMPLE PANTS	
8 oz. Heavy Duck	1.95

SPECIAL MISSIONARY DISCOUNTS
In ordering garments please state if for men or women and if old or new styles are wanted.
Also give bust, height and weight.
Sizes above 48—20% extra. Marking 15c. Postage Prepaid.
Special—when you order three pair of garments at one time we allow you a 15% discount on third pair only.

Cutler's Long Wearing CLOTHES
36 SOUTH MAIN ST.
GARMENTS UNDERWEAR

ADULT DEPARTMENT Committee

Dr. Arthur L. Beeley and Lucy W. Smith, Chairmen; Dr. Joseph F. Merrill, Dr. Franklin S. Harris, Lewis T. Cannon, Dr. Lyman L. Daines, Ann M. Cannon, Rose W. Bennett, Emily H. Higgs, Charlotte Stewart

OUR *Department Recreational Event* for April is a Health Party. If you are not yet prepared for it turn to the November, 1930, *Improvement Era*, page 46, for suggestions.

In our *Year-Round Recreation Program*, (page 37, Supplement to Handbook) the event for May is to be given by the Adult Department for the entire ward. It is a *Father-Daughter and Mother-Son* party. (See November, 1930, *Era*, page 46, for suggestion.) Remember that the parents furnish the program and the sons and daughters are the guests.

In planning *Special Recreational Activities* the books recommended in the Adult Department of the November, 1930, and January, 1931, *Improvement Era* will be found very helpful.

The program for the *Joint M. I. A. Meeting* the first Sunday in May is to be furnished by the Adults. See Executive Department, page 347 of the Mutual Messages (this *Era*) for suggested program.

Stake Projects

SAN JUAN—has succeeded in its project by securing hospital service at Blanding;

Utah — has established meat inspection;

Bear Lake—diphtheria control—by means of Toxin-anti-toxin;

The Salt Lake Area has accomplished good work in regard to pure milk; and other projects;

The Ogden area is doing good work on a city wide mental hygiene project.

In lines of Community Health, our ecclesiastical lines necessarily dissolve and we join the city where we live in its activities.

Teacher Training

"PRINCIPLES OF TEACHING," by Dr. Adam S. Bennion, published by the Deseret Sunday School Union Board, contains much of interest to our class leaders. We quote the following:

ADULT LEARNING

"There was a time when many psychologists and educators hinted that youth was the period for learning and that if learning hadn't been achieved by thirty there was little hope for him who came to the fountain after that age. The notion persisted for years. Of course, people learned after thirty, but the stress upon educational training was not advocated for later years. But of recent years new emphases have been felt. Education is regarded as a life-process. Adult Learning has become one of the outstanding achievements in American progress."

Quoting from a report of L. R. Alderman, specialist in U. S. Bureau

DIMONDVILLE WARD ADULT CLASS PARTY

of Education, Dr. Bennion continues:

"Illiteracy and ignorance are being perpetuated from generation to generation by the influence of one generation to the next. It is being realized more and more that in order to reach children you must reach their parents and their neighbors. In Buncombe County, school attendance of children in rural communities increased in proportion to the attendance of their parents at evening schools."

Our text continues:

"The conclusion is agreed to by practically all psychologists that, given health and the will to learn coupled with a keen interest in the lessons in hand, men and women of fifty and sixty can carry forward their learnings to very great advantage. This ability of adults to go on learning with profit has been emphasized because it is the key to whatever else might be said."

Summarizing, Dr. Bennion makes the following observations:

"Adult classes should especially feature group discussions.

"Tact should be employed to guard against the ever-present talker with poor terminal facilities.

Special care is necessary to see that new and invigorating material is brought in for discussion with the adult group. The fact that this group is easily led into a discussion involves a danger as well as an advantage. Classes can easily get lost in discussions of 'nothing much' or vague abstractions. All too gradually members drop out—not held by material which makes a gripping appeal.

"May a final word of caution be indulged, that adult discussions be confined to levels upon which evidence can be secured. 'Arm-chair philosophy' may be comfortable—but it all too frequently lulls people to intellectual slumber. There are ample subjects upon which data are available. Then, too, life is complex enough without resorting to the mystical or ultra philosophical."

The Adult Committee of the General Board continues to recommend that the Discussion Method will generally bring the best results in our study of Community Health and Hygiene.

Dr. Bennion says: "The Discussion Method * * * represents the real genius of teaching. Stories and lectures may be entertaining and stimulating but children can evaluate experience best in their own expression of them. A pupil's own struggle with a difficulty brings him greatest development. And when he and other members of his group think out loud on a given problem they come to appreciate more fully its real significance."

[*Continued on page 363*]

Buy With Confidence

Wear With Satisfaction

Where Savings Are Greatest

LOGAN GARMENT COMPANY
Utahweare
LOGAN, UTAH

Where Quality and Workmanship Are Sold At Moderate Prices

OTTO MEHR, Manager

400. Med. weight Cotton..... $1.00
X104. High grade Combed Peeler Cotton, Lt. Wt. Extra fine, Either style 2.00
399. Fine Combed Peeler Cotton, Ecru ..... .95
403B. Very Fine Combed Peeler Cotton Rib Stitch White.... 1.60
404B. High Grade Fine Flat Weave White 1.50
406. Fine Super Dulesco Silk, New Style 1.95
407. Fine Grade Run-Resisting Silk, New Style 1.75
405B. Fine Rib In Basket Weave, Combed Peeler Cotton With Silk Stripe 1.40

10% extra for sizes larger than 44 bust, or "double backs."

Write for Samples — Use enclosed coupon when ordering direct. — Made to Measure

LOGAN GARMENT CO., Logan Utah. Please send me the following suits of L. D. S. Garments:

Quantity	Style No.	Sex	Bust	Length	Sleeve	Height	Weight	Price

Name .....

Street..... City..... State.....

Conference Visitors - -

We cordially invite your inspection. Special courtesies extended to missionaries.

SHAPIRO TRUNK & BAG CO.

152 So. Main Street

Utah's Largest Dealer in Luggage and Leather Goods

Move Along With the Crowd and PLAY A CONN

The world's greatest Band Instrument
Saxophones, Cornets, Trumpets, etc.
Sold on Easy Terms!
Write in for information

GLEN BROS. MUSIC CO., 74 S. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah.
Please send me catalogue and FREE information on a Conn.

Name .....

Address .....

Glen Bros. Music Co.

74 S. Main St.

WE PREPAY POSTAGE ON

ALLSTATE

Tires and Tubes

Throughout the Intermountain Region

FOR QUICK SERVICE ON TIRES AND TUBES
SEND YOUR ORDERS DIRECT TO US

Sears Roebuck & Company

Broadway at State Street
Salt Lake City, Utah

Just Off the Press

"A Message of Salvation and Redemption to His People Israel"

By William K. Ray

The following questions discussed and answered in the light of prophecy from the standard works of the Church:

The priesthood succession. Positive proof that the true order was brought to Utah by Brigham Young and his followers, shattering all other claims. (From Doctrine and Covenants.)

What of Zion the New Jerusalem? When will it be established and how? And who will build the Temple?

Startling events to occur in our day. May begin this year.
The sign by which one may know the beginning of the greatest time of trouble ever known.
Let those who seek safety flee to the Rocky Mountains. Why?

Many other timely and important topics too numerous to mention.
205 Pages

IMITATION LEATHER $1.00
Prepaid Anywhere
PAPER COVER 75c

William K. Ray
112 College St., Idaho Falls, Idaho

FOR SPRING DECORATING

--exterior and interior--

BENNETT'S

Property Life Insurance

PAINT PRODUCTS

Bright modish colors—solid-covering with less brushing—economical

Manufactured and sold by

BENNETT GLASS & PAINT CO.
65 West First South, Salt Lake City

Dealers throughout Utah, southern Idaho and neighboring states

GLEANER GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Committee

Grace C. Neslen, Chairman, Rachel G. Taylor, Martha G. Smith, Margaret Newman, Emily C. Adams

Calendar for April

April 7—M Men-Gleaner Activity. Drama.
April 14—Discussion—Gleaning.
April 21—Discussion—Gleaning.
April 28—Discussion—Gleaning.

Gleaning

AS Gleaners in the field of material things you bind and garner the wheat and then must wait until another planting and harvest time has come. As Gleaners in spiritual things there need be no such time of waiting; new fields with enriched possibilities constantly spread before your view, and invite you to enjoy the blessings of their abundance. Your discussions this winter have been of value just to the extent that you have caught the vision of what "knowing and doing" combined can mean in your life.

The Gleaner program has two basic principles:

1. Sheaves are *gleaned* by gaining knowledge.

2. Sheaves are *bound* by putting that knowledge into action.

"To do," as well as "to know" has permeated every page of your manual. There are six fields remaining to complete this season of gleaning, and these are particularly concerned with the "binding of sheaves." They are:

Tithes and Offerings.

A Testimony.

How to Make of Sunday a Sabbath.

Missions—A Spiritual Anchorage.

Marriage—The Promise of Eternal Happiness.

Leisure Hours—Gifts and their Cultivation.

Some of these fields have come to us only through the light of modern revelation, and if we will but glean and bind firmly their sheaves, they will provide life-giving elements for spiritual growth.

Sometimes as the M. I. A. season draws near its close, groups dwindle in numbers, and subjects or activities other than the regular course are allowed to interrupt the work. If such interruptions have occurred, look over the course carefully and plan the remaining lessons so that your work will be a well rounded whole. The most successful groups are those whose closing meetings are the best.

How would our great temple appear, no matter how sound the foundation or stately the walls, if the towers were but partly finished, or the capstone had never been added?

"Treasures of Truth"

AS our Gleaner project develops, more and more its possibilities unfold. To those who put their best effort into it, it becomes of absorbing interest. Pedigree charts, Patriarchal blessings, incidents of vital importance in family history, and stories carrying messages of faith and inspiration are being prepared in neat, typewritten form or in long hand; these with pictures and other precious souvenirs, such as a favorite flower, poem, song, relic of a gown of long ago, etc., make a most attractive collection. For such a book, a suitable cover should be provided. Many groups are fashioning their own but for the convenience of others, the general committee has designed an inexpensive cover of heavy dark green paper with the title and Gleaner symbol—letter "G" and sheaf of wheat—in gold. As the purchase of this is entirely optional with groups, only limited quantities are made up at a time; therefore orders should be placed two or three weeks before the covers are actually needed, to give time for their preparation. Price 20c. For sale only at the general office.

Excerpts from "Treasures of Truth"

My father, Brigham Young, loved Jedediah M. Grant with an abiding faith in his courageous loyalty. He named two of his infant sons for him, "little Jeddie," as the babes were affectionately called, both sons of Aunt Clara D. and both dying in infancy.

I heard my mother tell the story of how Brother Grant changed the course of father's life. She was standing near the little house below, or west, of the Lion House, watching father shingle the roof when "Brother Jeddie," as father called him, came to speak to him on a very important matter.

"Brother Brigham," said his second counselor, "I want to present some items of importance for your immediate attention."

"Well," answered father, "wait 'til this evening, and come into my council room."

"Now, Brother Brigham, don't you think it is time you quit pounding nails

and spending your time in work like this? We have many carpenters but only one Governor and one President of the Church. The people need you more than they need a good carpenter."

Mother said that father came down the ladder, put away his hammer and nails, and never again, except at brief intervals, did he spend his days in manual labor. He and his counselor, Brother Grant, walked away conversing together.

God bless and inspire Brother Grant's descendants with his own fiery zeal and wise leadership.

Susa Young Gates.

Feb. 20th, 1931.

Many years ago Main Street (in Salt Lake City) looked very different from the way it does today. There were homes all along both sides of the street. The sidewalks were shaded by trees. These trees were enclosed by circular fences, to protect the tender bark from the cows which often strayed along the street.

Where Z. C. M. I. is there was a large two-story house with a long, vine-covered porch across the front. In the rear were fruit trees, and a vegetable and flower garden. A high picket fence, painted white, ran all along the front of the yard. It was one of the finest homes built in those early days, and well it might be, for the first mayor of Salt Lake City, Jedediah M. Grant, lived there. In this house Heber Jeddy Grant was born.

When he was a baby only nine days old, his father died. Nearly all of his mother's family lived in the east. Her sister, Anna, the mother of Anthony W. Ivins, lived in Salt Lake. Rachel's relatives in the east were well to do but when she joined the "Mormon" Church and went west with its people, they told her they would gladly welcome her back and provide for her whenever she was willing to give up "Mormonism," but until then they did not desire to see her again.

After the father's death things were very much changed for the little family. They moved from the fine home to a small adobe house on Second East Street, and the mother took in sewing to earn money to buy food and clothes.

As she sat and sewed she dreamed of the time when her son would grow up and take care of her, for even when he was a little fellow he tried to help. Often, when she would have to sew far into the night and her tired feet would scarcely run the sewing machine, he would get down on his knees, and with his hands on the foot pedal run the machine.

One day when the bishop called to see how they were getting along he was surprised to see a number of tin pans on the floor. It had been raining and the pans had been placed to catch the rain-water which dripped through the leaky roof. "Rachel," he said, "I will have a roof put on this house at once, out of the fast donations."

"Thanks, but you will do nothing of the kind," she replied. "As soon as I finish this sewing, I will have enough money to put a new roof on this house. It will have to do until my son is a man, and then he will build me a new one."

The bishop went away shaking his head, and afterwards he remarked that he felt sorry for widow Grant, for if she waited for a new house until her son built it, she would never have one, as

[*Continued on page 363*]

INDIVIDUAL SACRAMENT SETS ALWAYS IN STOCK

Tray with 36 Glasses, $18.50

Extra Glasses, Per Doz., $1.25

Bread Baskets, $9.50

Best in the Market

Will Last a Life Time, 36 Glasses in Each Tray

RECOMMENDED BY PATRONS. REFERENCES FURNISHED

Made especially for L. D. S. Churches, and successfully used in Utah and Intermountain region, also in all Missions in the United States, Europe, and Pacific Islands. Basic metal, Nickel Silver, heavily plated with Solid Silver.

SIMPLE, SANITARY, DURABLE

Satisfaction guaranteed. Inquiries cheerfully answered

BUREAU OF INFORMATION

Temple Block Salt Lake City

LET'S GET TOGETHER

on your

Home, Church, Bank, Painting and Decorating Problems

Estimates and suggestions gladly furnished without obligation.

Ketterer & Perschon Company

657 Washington Street
Salt Lake City, Utah
Phone Was. 2797 Phone Hy. 3756

Wasatch 4180 Wasatch 4181

"More than 40 Years of Knowing How"

KELLY COMPANY

STATIONERS

BOOKBINDERS - PRINTERS

FINE LEATHER GOODS

23 West First South
Salt Lake City, Utah

O. P. S. BREAD

O. P. S. Bread—the good, fine-textured, cake-like bread that our customers like so well—is made from the finest of hard, local wheat flours. Fleischmann's Yeast also goes into its making, as well as Open Kettle Rendered Grain Lard—more expensive and finer than ordinary lards. And the sugar we use is Utah beet, the finest obtainable any place. Put these ingredients all together, and you have O. P. S. Bread—the brand that means luxury in bread eating.

O. P. SKAGGS

FOOD "Efficient Service" System STORES

"A Surety of Purity"

REGAL
Cleaning & Dyeing Co.

Every article which leaves our shop is not only cleaned and **refreshed** but also *guaranteed free from objectionable odor of all cleaning materials.*

Mail orders handled carefully and promptly

Send it to a Master DYER AND CLEANER — NATIONAL ASSOCIATION DYERS AND CLEANERS

Salt Lake's Master Cleaners and Dyers

Call Hy. 65

444 East Second South St.

HAVE

6% ON SAVINGS GUARANTEED

7% ON SAVINGS GUARANTEED

8% ON SAVINGS GUARANTEED

(Under State Supervision and Control)

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

National Building & Loan Ass'n

343 MAIN ST.
Salt Lake City, Utah

Gentlemen:
How is the above guaranteed?
Name .....
Address .....

JUNIOR GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Committee

Laura P. Nicholson, Chairman; Agnes S. Knowlton, Julia S. Baxter, Emma Goddard, Katie C. Jensen

"Believing and Doing"

As progress is made from chapter to chapter frequent reviews are essential. Turn back to the subjects gone before and consider them again; probably ideas will come to you which did not suggest themselves at the first perusal, ideas which will enrich the concepts being formed. In the girls' minds, too, questions may have arisen which should be answered so that they may go away with no misunderstanding. There is a continuity of thought running from chapter to chapter which should be preserved. Our first aim is to present the Gospel plan simply and clearly but in as complete a manner as possible in order that the girls may see it as a whole and not in disjointed parts; our second is to show its vital application to life so that after each discussion every girl will resolve anew to make her life conform to it.

The chapters for April—"We believe in being honest;" "We believe in being chaste, benevolent, virtuous;" and "We believe in doing good" have particularly to do with daily life. Too much importance cannot be attached to them. Much tact and delicacy are required in their presentation, especially in Chapter XXI, and class leaders should seek earnestly for divine help.

Class Activity Program for May 5th

HOME EVENING WITH SONGS
(*Continued*)

We call your attention, Junior leaders, to a continuation of this program outlined on page 110 of your Junior Manual. As the outline suggests, it is the object of this program to create a finer interest in music, also in the authors of some of our splendid songs. We feel that Junior leaders will make the most of this and that they will color the program with interest and enthusiasm.

We suggest that pageantry and dramatization may very easily be brought forth in your class. If your class room is not suitable for this program, we suggest that you might use the Relief Society room or go to a nearby home of one of the girls where there is a musical instrument. Early preparation is necessary to make this event a real success.

Junior Class Party for May 26

We look at a beautiful rose, admire its soft petals, its lovely color and its sweet perfume, and say, "What is so beautiful as a rose?" We tenderly care for our roses and rejoice in them. Junior Girls—the roses of the M. I. A. How would you like to have a rose party?

Appoint committee on arrangements. (Invitations, program, refreshment, decoration, using all girls in class.) If weather conditions will permit a lawn party would be enjoyable, and perhaps mother nature will be kind enough to make her contribution of some garden roses for this lovely occasion. Consult the president of your Mutual if you desire to hold party at some other place than the regular meeting place. Invite the mothers, make them realize that their Junior roses are dedicating this party to them. Give inexpensive favors such as a rose colored georgette handkerchief, made by the girls, or a corsage of dainty ribbon flowers, a card or a living flower. Serve simple refreshments. Decorations in rose color. Junior leaders might suggest a program such as singing of Junior songs, the retold story, or reading of "The Heart of the Rose," a character dance, etc., permitting, however, the girls to use their own originality and initiative in the planning and execution of the whole affair. Let each girl share in financing the party.

It may be more convenient for some classes to plan a hike, a dancing party, etc., but we would suggest that Junior Activity Leaders work in close cooperation so that proper chaperons be appointed and arrangements may be made with M. I. A. officers.

This may be instrumental in keeping the group together all summer.

The Spring Festival

ENSIGN STAKE

The annual Spring Festival for the Junior Girls of Ensign stake was held on Feb. 19, 1931, and was a most delightful affair. Invitations in the form of small leatherette booklets, stamped with a gold letter "J" announced the time, the place and the toasts to be given during the banquet as follows:

J udgment
U nselfishness
N obility
I ntelligence
O pportunity
R eliability
S incerity

Following the banquet a program was presented, one number being given by each ward. A delightful spirit of joy and friendliness prevailed, and all shared the uplifting companionship which was expressed in a verse written by a Junior Leader:

O Junior girl of M. I. A.
Where'er you go, a voice will say
"Youth, a beauteous picture there,
Just at the bottom of the stair,
If I can be of help to you,
To make your climb worthwhile to you,
Call on me; experience true
Will help you know me better, too.
I'm ever willing to be near
If you will love me truly, dear.
The beauties of this world I hold,
Happiness and glories yet untold."

The Close of the Season

The 1930-31 Mutual season is coming to a close. The lessons so beautifully prepared were chosen to fill the need for the Junior girls to know the principles of the Church to which they belong. The project was to help create an appreciation and desire for a beautiful, clean temple for the dwelling place of the spirit of each Junior girl. The reading course book, travelogue, and question box, where they could be used, were to enrich the culture of our girls. Such were the hopes of the Junior Committee of the General Board. Reports from the field have told us that our hopes have been justified and that Junior work in the M. I. A. has been of real value and pleasure. We are indeed grateful to the stake and ward workers who have made these hopes come true. And the Junior girls! We are sure that we express their feelings along with our own when we give this word of gratitude to their loyal, devoted, lovely, joyous Junior leaders. We ask God to bless them for their service and grant them rich reward. We are sure that they will maintain their splendid classes right up until the very last Mutual session.

The Road to the Right

By George J. Fox

TAKE the road to the right toward the hill of kind deeds,
For there on the crest of the hill
Is a home to keep bright with friendship and love—
There's a place in that home you can fill;
You'll find laughter and song in that blessed home,
And hearts that are happy and light,
The climb is not hard, for the hill is not steep,
So just take the road to the right.

TEMPLE BRAND GARMENTS

Of superior quality and workmanship manufactured for the
SALT LAKE KNITTING STORE
And sold at prices defying competition. When ordering from us remember We Pay Postage

FOR LADIES		FOR MEN	
No.		No.	
703 Flat Weave	$ .95	600 Fine Quality Silk Stripe	$1.40
719 Ribbed Light Weight	1.25	610 Ribbed Light Wt.	1.25
792 Fine Quality Cotton	1.40	602 Extra Fine Quality	1.35
751 Fine Silk Lisle	1.85	614 Med. Wt. Ex. Quality	1.65
711 Silk Stripe Med. Wt.	1.40	605 Med. Heavy Cotton	1.35
749 Fine Quality Cotton	1.20	663 Med. Heavy Unbleached Cotton	1.75
714 Med. Wt. Extra Quality	1.75	664 Med. Heavy Wt. Cotton	1.75
717 Rayon Crepe Dechine	1.95	680 Extra Heavy Unbleached	2.25
715 Super Quality Rayon	2.25	651 Silk Lisle	1.95
720 Non-Run Rayon	1.95	620 Fine Quality Non-Run	2.50

Garments Marked Upon Request 15c Per Pair
20% Extra Charge for Sizes over 46

Do not fail to specify New or Old Style and if for Man or Woman, also state if long or short sleeve, short or long legs are wanted. Give accurate Bust Measurement, Height and Weight. Samples Sent Upon Request.

SALT LAKE KNITTING STORE

70 So. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah—OLDEST KNITTING STORE IN UTAH

MODERN BOOKS

that Qualify you for all PUBLIC SPEAKING Occasions—send for new Catalog.

THE SPEAKERS LIBRARY
(Brightwood Station)
Washington, D. C.

PEWS
Pulpits
CHAIRS

Folding,
Kindergarten
and Opera
Bank, Office, Church and Store Fixtures

Salt Lake Cabinet & Fixture Company
32 Richards Street
Write us for prices

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

ANNOUNCE

Special ROUND TRIP FARES

ACCOUNT

SPRING CONFERENCE

Salt Lake City, April 4th, 5th and 6th

For Further Information Ask Your Railroad Agent
Or Fill in Blank Below and Mail to

D. R. OWEN, General Agent, Southern Pacific Co.,
41 South Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah.
Please send me full information on a trip to:

Name .....
Address .....
City .....

The KEY to SECURITY

steadily growing balance in your savings account is the key to the doorway of comfort and security.

Our savings accounts pay 4% compounded semi-annually. Come in today. If you live out of town, write for information about our Banking-by-Mail plan.

UTAH SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

Member Federal Reserve System

235 South Main Street
Salt Lake City, Utah

Highest Rating

by the

Salt Lake City

BOARD OF HEALTH

Ever since the Board of Health started to inspect and grade the dairies for *cleanness, methods and equipment,* Clover Leaf-Harris has received the *highest rating* of all Salt Lake City dairies.

Wasatch 2177

Clover Leaf-Harris MILK

BEEHIVE GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Committee

Sarah R. Cannon, Chairman; Catherine Folsom, Vida F. Clawson, Glenn J. Beeley, Marie C. Thomas, Elsie T. Brandley

Calendar for April

GUIDES No. 27 and 28 in both ranks of Builders in the Hive and Gatherers of Honey are left for April completion.

In the Bee-Hive department, more than in any other of the Y. L. M. I. A. is it necessary to leave some time for local planning, inasmuch as different swarms have differing needs. Some will have kept exactly to schedule; others, spending more time on one or another of the guides, will be somewhat behind and need time to catch up; still others, concentrating on the guides during the winter, will now want to spend some time in filling cells toward the requirements for promotion or graduation. Go over your situation carefully, Bee-Keepers, and ascertain the exact standing of every girl in the swarm. Suggest cells for filling at home and assign cells to be filled in Swarm meeting. Some girls, being particularly interested in cooking and sewing will have neglected their out-of-door cells. To them assign a part of the meeting for the presentation of such material as is necessary for filling the cells from 580 to 595. If Public Service seals are lacking in their record, give them specific cells, such as 742, 753, 761-68, 817, etc. While no Bee-Keeper can complete the ranks for her girls, she can help them to do the work by watching, suggesting, encouraging and cooperating. A beautiful finish is half the race, so spare no effort to make the concluding weeks of the M. I. A. season successful. Bee-Hive girls who have completed their work make better members of the group into which they will go next year. For the sake of the girls, their happiness in this year's work and their success in next, as well as your own satisfaction, do all you can to keep Bee-Hive buzzing to the end!

The Project

CELL No. 42 is one which every Bee-Hive girl should have been filling during the season now drawing toward a close, for it is the Project of the department—the bit of specified activity which, being carried through by all the girls of the Church, joins them in a bond of purpose and effort. *"I will try to overcome some undesirable habit."* Think of what that means, multiplied by about 12,000. The idea of 12,000 habits which need overcoming is more or less breath-taking, but the thought of the overcome is glorious. How delightful Swarm meetings should be, with habits of gum-chewing, whispering, and using slang conquered! What peace should reign in homes where habits of neatness, consideration for all members of the family, helpfulness, truthfulness, dependability and unselfishness have replaced others, less desirable! And what joyous feelings should abound in the souls of 12,000 girls in the Church who have defined a weakness and overcome it!

If the project has not been completed, don't feel that it should be dropped at the end of the season. Eight months are given for it, and

BEE-HIVE SWARM, SAMOAN ISLANDS

First Swarm ever organized in this locality. Every girl is in Bee-Hive costume, on which her symbol is embroidered.

if it takes a few days after Mutual has closed, carry on the spirit of the organization, and finish your project!

The little playlet, "Unselfishness," is an excellent dramatization along this line. It is obtainable at the General Board office, 33 Bishop's Bldg., for the price of 10c.

The Book

MOTHER CAREY'S CHICKENS, the Bee-Hive reading course volume for the season of 1930-31, has been widely read, and has created intense interest among the Bee-Hive girls and their leaders. In one stake they charged the girls a penny a day for the book, and the demand increased amazingly. Girls who used to devote a small part of two weeks to the reading of such a book found themselves getting through it in three days, and enjoying it. Many wards are having dramatizations of certain scenes to stimulate the interest of the girls who have not yet contracted the reading habit. For her own pleasure, and the joy the memory will bring in years to come, every Bee-Hive girl should read this delightful volume.

Swarms—Large and Small

THE idea that a small Swarm is not worth the effort to make it a success seems to exist in some wards, judging by the eighteen and twenty-girl Swarms found here and there. As a matter of fact, a small Swarm is more interesting and more successful, as a rule, than a large one. To give the necessary attention to the individual members a Bee-Keeper must have few enough girls to make the thing possible. If you have more than eight or ten girls in your Swarm, take the matter up with the executive officers, and with their help try to have the Swarm divided. From three to eight girls form a delightful group, and your satisfaction as a Bee-Keeper as well as theirs will be greater than with a larger one, for more and better work can be done.

Reports of Bee-Hive Girls

SAMOAN ISLANDS

ACCOMPANYING is the picture of the first Bee-Hive ever organized in the Samoan Islands. The girls are all dressed in their Bee-Hive uniforms, on which their symbols are embroidered. They have enjoyed the work very much, and have accomplished splendid things. There is now a younger Swarm organized in the same place, and they too are accomplishing much in the Bee-Hive.

PANGUITCH STAKE

Sister Hilda Foy, the stake Bee-Keeper, writes as follows: "We are very much pleased with the work in Panguitch stake. In the past six

[*Continued on page 376*]

NERVOUSNESS

If you're irritable, out-of-sorts, depressed and nervous, perhaps your eliminative system is to blame. You're probably suffering from constipation.

may be a danger signal!

Three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast every day relieves constipation—restores vigor and energy. Begin eating Yeast today!

FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST

Service

At Most Grocers, Soda Fountains, and Restaurants

A LITTLE LIGHT

A little light on your insurance will undoubtedly reveal the fact that you are greatly underinsured. Think what it would mean if fire destroyed your property.

UTAH HOME FIRE INSURANCE CO.

See our agent in your town.

HEBER J. GRANT & CO., General Agents, Salt Lake City

In School Cafeterias as at Home—Cocoa's convenience —Chocolate's flavor

School cafeterias of the West prefer Ghirardelli's Ground Chocolate for exactly the same reasons that most parents and most teachers in the West prefer it.

Ghirardelli's Ground Chocolate has all the convenience of cocoa's powdered form—but all the full, fine flavor of chocolate, as well!

Mothers know it is the sensible answer to after-school emptiness—teachers know it means clearer heads in afternoon periods.

GHIRARDELLI'S Ground CHOCOLATE

Say "Gear-ar-delly"

FREE . . . Write for "SWEET SIXTEEN" Recipe Packet No. 2, D. Ghirardelli Co., 914 North Point St., San Francisco, Calif.

327

A Modern ROOF

All modern homes and buildings of any description should have a modern roof. This means Weather-proof, Leak-proof, Fire-resisting and Trouble-proof, requiring no painting or repairing. Beautiful with artistic color. Any Home Owner or Home Builder can have such a modern roof by using Old American Asphalt Shingles. Made and sold in Salt Lake City by

American Asphalt Roof Corp.

Salt Lake City, Utah

Was. 2663 1674 Beck St.

"What Utah Makes Makes Utah"

CORPORATE TRUST SHARES

A Way to Participate in the Profitable Investment of

BILLIONS

Through a small investment in Corporate Trust Shares you become part owner of 28 leading American companies with total assets of 23 billions and an average unbroken dividend record of 33 years. Moody's composite portfolio rating "A".

Price at the market

About $6.50 per share

For further details write

Beason Investment Co.

Salt Lake City, Utah

Name .....

Address .....

Dr. George R. Hill, Jr., and Charley R. Mabey, Chairmen; Nicholas G. Smith, German E. Ellsworth, Le-Roi C. Snow, Ernest P. Horsley

Indian Missionaries

FEW chapters in the history of the Church are more brilliant than those dealing with the deeds of our Indian missionaries. Few people have carried on intercourse with the red man with more understanding hearts than those of our brethren who have taken up this work. Possibly this is due to the fact that we have been taught from the beginning that the members of this race are our own blood brothers,—fallen, it is true, from a former high estate, but, nevertheless, of the seed of Israel and entitled to a consideration equal to that of the white.

Joseph Smith almost as soon as the Gospel was established in this dispensation began formulating plans to carry its message to the Lamanites, and he soon found willing hands to carry it into the heart of the Indian country. The first missionary work was done among the Catteragus tribes near Buffalo, and later the Wyandots, the Shawnees and the Delawares received the elders. The Prophet himself visited the Sax and Fox peoples in August, 1841, they being then located near Montrose, Iowa, and explained to them the history of their forefathers.

As early as October, 1830, Oliver Cowdery, Peter Whitmer, Ziba Peterson and Parley P. Pratt were set apart to go into the wilderness and instruct the aborigines. The last named takes first rank as a missionary in his day and to him belongs the honor of doing the first real effective work among these peoples.

But so many were the persecutions of the Saints in the beginning and so many times did they have to change their place of abode that little headway was made until after settlement had been made in the Rocky Mountain region. Then, as in every other task he undertook, was the genius of Brigham Young manifest. His slogan. "It is cheaper to feed them than to fight them," at once attached the Indian to the "Mormons" and missionary labors became comparatively easy.

It is not our purpose to give all the names of those splendid men who participated in this noble enterprise. We have space for only a few of the outstanding characters. It is quite generally recognized that *Jacob Hamblin* takes first place as an ambassador to our red brethren. He had a positive genius in understanding these childish people and in making them understand him. From the time he took up his abode in Tooele Valley until his death he spent his life in bringing about better relations between the two races and in bringing the Gospel to the Indian and civilizing him. His presidency over the Santa Clara mission extended over almost a half century and the successes he made among the Piutes, the Moquis, the Navajoes and the Zunis proclaim him to have been a spirit noble and just, with a high order of intellect and an intuition almost uncanny in its exactness. He did more towards keeping peace between the whites and the Indians and the Indians themselves than any one other man. If scouts are interested in Indian stories, and what scout is not, there is none more gripping than the account of his life. His influence extended into all of Southern Utah, Northern Arizona and New Mexico and Eastern Nevada. Here is a rare opportunity for scout troops in these sections to immortalize the deeds of this intrepid missionary.

Next to Hamblin stands that noble example, Dan Jones. If any scout troop wishes to learn how to learn about hardship, let it get hold of his "Forty Years Among the Indians" and read a gripping tale of one of the finest characters the West has produced. His relief of the hand-cart companies in the winter of 1856-7 and the subsequent sufferings of his command form an epic equal to any in the annals of the human race in portraying the qualities that go to make up perfect manhood.

Jones was among the first to enter Old Mexico and get our people interested in its colonization. He was among the first of our Saints to make settlements in the Salt River country in Arizona and wherever he went his especial concern was the red man, whom he loved with all the strength of an ardent disposition. In fact nearly all the difficulties he had can be traced to his impatience with the treatment accorded the Lamanite by his white brother. His labors were many and varied, but in the course of his career he lived among the Pima, the Maricopa, the Papago, the Yuma

and the Yaquis, all of whom held him in the highest esteem. Brother Jones' rather warm disposition often got him into misunderstandings with the whites, but never with the Indian and no one can justly accuse him of having wronged any man. Here is another life from which to draw inspiration for monuments and markers, as far south as Old Mexico, as far north as the Bear River Country in Wyoming.

Ammon M. Tenney, who was at first interpreter for Jacob Hamblin, was called to take the Gospel to the Zunis in 1875. The account of the grasshopper plague in that year and the remarkable deliverance from the scourge by prayer is a faith-promoting incident of the highest order. Tenney also accompanied Dan Jones on the latter's southern expedition in 1875.

President A. W. Ivins was one of that immortal band that went into Mexico on the last named date. Undoubtedly he must have received much of his inspiration in later life through association with men of the type of Jones and Tenney. Brother Ivins also accompanied Erastus Snow on a mission to the Pueblo and the Navajo tribes in 1878.

The Elk Mountain (La Salle) mission was opened in 1885, present site of Moab, Utah, under Alfred N. Billings. This enterprise was not successful and after having lost some of their number through clashes with the Navajoes, the mission was finally abandoned. Here is some work for the scout troops in Grand and San Juan counties.

Thos. S. Smith located the Salmon River mission at Fort Limhi, Idaho, in 1885. The fort was first visited by Flatheads. On the occasion of this visit they were preached to by Brother George W. Hill, grandfather to Dr. George R. Hill, now chairman of the Vanguard committee of the Y. M. M. I. A. This sermon was delivered in the Shoshone tongue which Brother Hill spoke fluently. The Bannocks and other tribes also received instructions from these brethren and their associates. Brother Hill was conversant with the language of the Blackfeet, the Nez Perces, the Flatheads, the Bannocks and the Shoshones. Fort Limhi was abandoned in 1858 and the missionaries were recalled. In the early seventies Brother Hill was called to labor among the Indians who had settled on the Bear River near Corinne, one time the second largest city in Utah. On one visit to the Indian settlement at Bear River City he baptized two hundred and on another subsequent occasion three hundred more were brought into the Church by this same elder. Later when trouble seemed to be brewing between the Indians and the whites

UTAH STATE FARM BUREAU

The Voice of Organized Agriculture

Be Loyal to Your State

Use

"Utah Products"

Join and Help Us With This Campaign

American Smelting & Refining Company

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

PURCHASERS OF

Gold, Silver, Lead and Copper Ore and Smelter Products

Ore Purchasing Department, Seventh Floor McCornick Building
Mining and Geological Departments, Sixth Floor McCornick Building

Consign all ore shipments to:
American Smelting and Refining Company
Ship Lead Ores to Murray Plant, Murray, Utah
Ship Copper and Siliceous Ores to Garfield Plant, Garfield, Utah

Address correspondence as follows:
Regarding Shipments and Hand Samples to 700 McCornick Building
Prospecting and Development, to 616 McCornick Building

Your Dreams Come True

when you

Enter Brigham Young University

Credits Accepted Everywhere—Courses in All Fields

Summer School Commences June 8

For Further Information Address
The President:

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

THE FRIENDLY SCHOOL
PROVO, UTAH

This
TRUST COMPANY
Acts as
Trustee - Receiver - Assignee
Executor - Guardian
Exchange Agent
Administrator
Registrars
Transfer
Agent

4%

PAID ON SAVINGS
Gilt Edge First Mortgage
Loans or Bonds to
Net You 6%

Halloran-Judge Trust Company
Cor. Main at Broadway, Salt Lake City, Utah, Was. 633

PUTTING NEW ZEST IN LIVING

Modern diet hangs too many anchors on health. You can feel the drag. You live, but the thrill is lacking.

Vibrant health, radiant energy depend upon internal behavior. And nothing maintains this inner cleanliness so perfectly as proper diet.

To start afresh, to work back to health, use Lacto-Dextrin. It maintains inner cleanliness by driving out the putrefactive germs.

Lacto-Dextrin and other Battle Creek Sanitarium Health Foods can be obtained at the

Z. C. M. I.

FREE DIET ADVICE

At Battle Creek we maintain a staff of dietitians to advise you on any diet problem. **Check your particular diet problem on the coupon below** and mail to Ida Jean Kain, our chief dietitian. She will send you suggestions for your individual diet, without charge. Naturally, no diagnosis of any disease will be attempted. Consult your physician for that. "Healthful Living," a most helpful book written by a leading nutrition expert will also be sent free. This offer to assist you is bona fide and without obligation. The advice may be followed with utmost confidence whether you use the foods in this System or not.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Ida Jean Kain Z.C.M.I.-1
THE BATTLE CREEK FOOD CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
I want to avail myself of your Free Diet Service. My diet problem is checked below. Also send copy of "Healthful Living."
☐Overweight ☐Underweight ☐Constipation
☐Sour Stomach (Check your diet problem)

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....

the former moved north and were induced to settle on the site of the present town of Washakie. Brother Hill was influential in securing the assent of the red men to this plan. Northern Utah and Southern Idaho both have fine examples from which to select names to honor by monument or marker.

We appreciate the fact that we haven't begun to cover all the ground in this field. Central and Eastern Utah have not been mentioned. The successes of Dan Jones and others in this section averted much bloodshed. Brother George Teasdale with Matthew W. Dalton secured some flattering results among the Chickasaws and Seminoles in the Indian Territory in 1883. These elders had followed up the work of Henry W. Miller, who first visited that territory in 1855 and preached to the Cherokees, the Creeks and the Choctaws. The first chapel erected for Indian worship was in 1882 and the Cherokees were members of the organization.

But Scout and Vanguard troops all over the West can find a fertile soil upon which to build their project work. Let us hope that they will embrace the wondrous opportunities so abundantly offered.

—Chas. R. Mabey.

Church Music Committee

[*Continued from page 345*]

music, suitable for worshipping assemblies, the Church Music Committee offers the following list. All have been examined by members of the Committee and have been found to contain much excellent and appropriate music. All the books are carried in the stock of the Deseret Book Company, or can be secured from standard music dealers. The Committee recommends an examination of some of it by the wards—it is not necessary to obtain all of it in order to possess suitable music.

Paramount Voluntaries, Harris, Meyer & Bros., 75 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill. $1.50
Gems for the Organ, Shelley—Schirmer 1.75
Gems for the Organ, Jackson—Schirmer 2.00
Twenty Organ Marches, Lorenz—For Pipe and Reed Organ ..... .75

METHOD FOR AMERICAN REED ORGAN
Archer—Schirmer

Reed Organ Album, Archer, Schirmer $1.25
Forty-Three Organ-Offertories, Lorenz ..... .60
Reed Organ Album, Shepherd—Schirmer 1.00
The Folk Dance Book, Crampton—A. S. Barnes, New York 2.40
Classic Gems for Reed Organ, Theo Presser Company.
Reed Organ Player, Lewis, Theo Presser Company.
Lorenz Publishing Company, 216 W. 5th Street, Dayton, Ohio
Ashford—Hymn Voluntaries Number One
Ashford—Hymn Voluntaries Number Two
Ashford Piano Voluntaries
Ashford—Piano Voluntaries Number Two
The Melodia
Thirty-Nine Organ Preludes for Pipe or Reed Organ.
Preludes and Postludes for Pipe and Reed Organ—Mansfield.
Melodie for the Organ, Shelley $1.75
Gems for the Organ, Jackson—Published by G. Schirmer 1.75
Paramount Voluntaries, Harris, Meyer & Brother, 7577 W. Wash., Chicago, Ill 1.50
Sam Fox March Album—Published by Sam Fox Publishing Co., The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio ..... .75
Twenty Marches for Reed Organ—Published by Lorenzo Publishing Co., Dayton, Ohio ..... .60
Method for American Reed Organ—Archer, Schirmer 1.00
Reed Organ Album—Archer, Schirmer 1.25
Forty-Three Offertories—Lorenzo Publishing Company.

Another Atwater Kent Audition

THE Atwater Kent Foundation will soon conduct it Fifth National Radio Audition, in search for beautiful voices, offering $25,000 in prizes and scholarships as follows:

Two first awards, for a young man and a young woman respectively, of $5,000 cash and two two-years scholarships in any musical conservatory or under any recognized vocal teacher the winners may elect.

Two second awards of $3,000 and one year scholarships each.

Two third awards of $2,000 and one year scholarships each.

Two fourth awards of $1,500 and one year scholarships each.

Two fifth awards of $1,000 and one year scholarships each.

The contest is open to all amateurs of the United States within the age limits of 18 and 25.

The announcement states that the headquarters of the Fifth National Radio Audition are in the Albee Building, Washington, D. C., and that organization of state and community committees to take charge of preliminary tests during the spring and summer months, will begin at once.

Adult Department

[*Continued from page 353*]

The M. I. A. Adult Class of Dimond ward, San Francisco stake, held their Old Time party and all had a wonderful time, enjoying the quadrilles, Virginia reels, finger-polka and many more of the old time dances and games. We finished the evening with cake, sandwiches, pickles and cider.

Every one enjoyed it so much that we are planning another old time party for the entire ward.

—Rose Eddington.

Gleaner Girls Department

[*Continued from page 355*]

he was the laziest boy in the 13th ward. Someone told Heber what the bishop had said, and it made him more determined than ever that some day he would build a fine home for his mother.

When about fifteen years old he joined a penmanship and book-keeping class. One day he was writing on his book and some of the boys were standing around his desk watching him. Pointing to his writing one of the fellows said, "What does Hebe's writing remind you of?" One boy answered, "Hen-tracks," but another said, "No, you're wrong; that's lightning struck the ink-bottle." Heber jumped up and said, "I'll live to see the day when I'll teach penmanship and book-keeping in the University of Deseret." He had set himself a hard task, one that took years to accomplish. He kept at his work. Being a fine penman served him well, for he made money endorsing policies and writing visiting cards.

Later he secured a position in Zion's Savings Bank. At that early day the institution was a small one and Heber did the work of the cashier, paying and receiving teller, book-keeper and janitor, and still he had time to solicit insurance. He must make good the promise to build a home for his mother.

Before he was twenty-one the house was finished. Many friends of the family, including Bishop Woolley, were invited to the dedication. Heber said to the bishop, "I want to thank you for the remark you made about building a home for Mother. It aroused my determination and now I want to ask you to dedicate the house."

(The above statement is correct. Bishop Woolley remarked that I had become the hardest working young man in his ward, and suggested that President Daniel H. Wells dedicate mother's home, which he did.—*Heber J. Grant.*

(See article in memory of three valiant Church workers—Zina Y. Card, Benjamin Goddard and B. Morris Young, page 329, this *Era.*)

A "Safety First" Investment

Dividends Paid Regularly
Quarterly—Semi-annually—Annually
25 YEARS

No Loss To Any Investor
Installment Shares 50c to $100.00 Per Month

DESERET BUILDING SOCIETY
"Old Reliable People's Company"
44 South Main Street Salt Lake City, Utah

Monthly payment loans 3 to 10 years
Assets: $2,600,000.00
6% AND SAFETY IS BETTER THAN 10% PERHAPS

Save Your Money

Why waste $60.00 on Certificate when Joseph Wm. Taylor can furnish a complete funeral for a little more than a Certificate costs. Service, quality and prices not equaled by anyone.

Joseph Wm. Taylor
125 North Main Street

The Leading Mortician and Expert Embalmer
Phone both office and residence Was. 7600

For
Your Sake
Our Sake
Health's Sake
Use
BEET SUGAR

Of Course

You'll Be in Salt Lake to Attend Conference

Be Sure to Call and Buy the Newest Additions to Church Literature

We Have Several New and Interesting Titles to Show You.

Deseret Book Company

44 East on South Temple St.

BE INDEPENDENT

No Other Vocation So Profitable!

ENROLL NOW

For a Complete Course at the

Quish School of Beauty Culture

The Best in the West

304-9 Ezra Thompson Bldg.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

For Further Information and Catalog Call Wasatch 7560 or Fill in This Coupon

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State .....

January M.I.A. Report of Accomplishments

	No. of Wards in State	No. Reporting		No. of Wards Working to Increase membership		No. of Wards whose average attendance is 2/3 or more of enrollment		No. of Wards having completed class discussion and activities to date		Wards having completed Tues. ½ hour program as outlined	State membership in ½ hour program	Wards having had Gold and Green Ball	No. of Wards having conducted Old Fashioned Ball for Adults
		Y.M.	Y.L.	Y.M.	Y.L.	Y.M.	Y.L.	Y.M.	Y.L.	Joint	Joint	Joint	Joint
Alberta	11	6	10	4	9	2	6	4	7	8	47	7	3
Bannock	8	....	3	....	3	....	2	....	1	2	80	*	2
Bear Lake	12	12	11	12	9	10	7	10	7	5	67	*	0
Bear River	12	....	11	....	11	....	11	....	10	6	80	*	6
Benson	14	....	14	....	13	....	7	....	14	9	50	13	5
Beaver	5	....	5	....	5	....	2	....	5	5	75	4	4
Blackfoot	13	....	7	....	7	....	6	....	5	4	71	6	2
Blaine	6	4	5	4	5	2	2	2	2	1	72	1	0
Boise	10	10	10	10	9	6	5	6	4	78	*	*	6
Boxelder	13	....	13	....	9	....	9	....	13	12	78	9	12
Cache	8	8	8	7	8	5	7	8	7	6	69	8	3
Carbon	9	....	5	....	5	....	2	....	4	3	100	2	1
Cassia	6	....	5	....	4	....	5	....	3	4	50	*	*
Cottonwood	10	....	9	....	7	....	5	....	6	3	45	5	1
Curlew	6	4	....	2	5	3	5	3	2	3	83	2	1
Deseret	12	....	8	....	5	....	5	....	6	3	42	8	8
Duchesne	11	....	5	....	3	....	2	....	3	2	50	4	3
East Jordan	11	....	10	....	9	....	6	....	8	4	86	*	7
Emery	8	8	5	8	4	....	2	....	4	1	37	5	3
Ensign	8	8	8	8	8	6	3	7	8	4	17	*	6
Franklin	11	....	11	....	11	....	11	....	11	7	75	*	....
Fremont	14	....	14	....	14	....	9	....	10	6	75	10	9
Garfield	8	....	5	....	3	....	5	....	2	1	63	2	0
Granite	10	....	10	....	10	....	6	....	8	7	64	*	2
Grant	14	....	14	....	13	....	12	....	13	4	50	*	2
Gunnison	7	4	7	4	6	4	5	2	6	7	73	7	*
Hollywood	12	11	11	11	10	6	7	11	7	6	60	5	3
Idaho Falls	12	....	12	....	11	....	5	....	9	9	66	11	2
Juab	5	....	5	....	5	....	5	....	5	5	60	5	2
Juarez	6	....	3	....	3	....	2	....	2	1	75	2	2
Kanab	7	5	6	3	5	5	6	4	2	4	75	6	2
Kolob	5	....	5	....	5	....	1	....	2	1	48	**	0
Lethbridge	8	....	5	....	5	....	3	....	4	4	100	4	2
Lehi	6	....	5	....	5	....	5	....	5	5	75	**	2
Liberty	12	....	12	....	12	....	12	....	12	5	84	*	3
Logan	11	8	11	8	8	5	4	8	8	7	80	*	3
Los Angeles	11	9	10	9	10	8	9	8	7	7	59	*	3
Lost River	4	....	3	....	3	....	0	....	1	2	49	*	2
Lyman	6	2	4	2	4	1	2	2	4	3	45	2	1
Malad	9	9	9	8	9	6	5	6	6	5	40	*	3
Maricopa	10	....	10	....	9	....	9	....	7	7	83	*	10
Millard	6	....	4	....	4	....	4	....	4	3	54	4	1
Minidoka	8	....	5	....	4	....	4	....	2	3	65	*	2
Moapa	10	7	7	6	5	2	6	5	7	4	73	7	9
Montpelier	13	....	10	....	6	....	5	....	6	4	11	*	1
Morgan	8	....	7	....	7	....	6	....	5	....	75	*	3
Moroni	5	....	5	....	5	....	5	....	2	4	71	*	2
Mt. Ogden	8	....	8	....	7	....	6	....	8	7	88	*	5
Nebo	9	5	9	4	9	4	5	5	9	6	65	*	3
Nevada	7	....	3	....	3	....	0	....	3	1	40	*	0
North Davis	7	....	7	....	7	....	5	....	6	4	60	*	6
North Sanpete	5	4	5	2	4	1	4	3	5	4	67	5	3
North Sevier	5	4	4	4	4	2	2	4	3	2	78	*	1
North Weber	14	....	14	....	13	....	11	....	13	4	25	9	5
Ogden	12	....	12	....	12	....	10	....	10	8	78	6	2
Oneida	11	11	10	8	8	7	4	6	7	7	50	*	5
Oquirrh	6	....	6	....	6	....	6	....	5	6	82	3	5
Palmyra	9	8	9	6	9	8	7	6	7	5	40	*	1
Panguitch	6	....	3	....	3	....	3	....	2	2	30	2	2
Pioneer	10	....	10	....	10	....	5	....	9	6	85	*	6
Pocatello	10	....	9	....	9	....	6	....	7	8	87	9	8
Portneuf	7	6	6	6	6	2	4	4	4	3	100	5	4
Raft River	6	....	4	....	2	....	1	....	3	0	.....	—	1
Rigby	13	8	9	8	8	2	5	5	6	3	76	4	3
St. George	8	....	6	....	6	....	4	....	5	5	5	*	6
Shelley	9	7	8	6	6	1	5	6	5	4	58	*	5
South Davis	8	5	8	5	7	4	6	5	8	....	65	*	4
South Sevier	8	7	8	7	8	3	8	7	6	5	90	*	5
Star Valley	11	....	10	....	8	....	4	....	3	3	50	*	5
Summit	13	....	8	....	8	....	6	....	8	....	53	2	1
Sharon	7	5	7	4	5	5	5	4	5	2	75	2	4
Salt Lake	13	11	12	11	12	4	7	11	10	9	70	*	7
San Juan	3	....	2	....	2	....	2	....	1	1	75	0	1
Sevier	8	6	8	7	8	7	4	8	8	....	65	*	1
St. Johns	4	....	4	....	4	....	3	....	3	2	75	*	2
St. Joseph	16	8	12	7	12	3	7	7	12	12	84	*	11
Taylor	6	6	6	6	6	4	4	3	2	3	65	4	4
Teton	7	....	7	....	7	....	5	....	3	5	70	2	3
Timpanogos	6	....	5	....	4	....	4	....	5	5	100	*	1
Tintic	4	....	4	....	4	....	2	....	2	2	57	1	1
Tooele	10	6	5	5	5	3	1	3	2	2	46	*	0
Twin Falls	4	5	4	3	4	4	3	3	1	2	64	3	1
Uintah	10	7	8	6	8	4	7	3	5	8	100	*	3
Union	5	5	5	5	5	2	2	5	5	2	71	*	1
Utah	9	....	9	....	8	....	8	....	6	5	86	5	0
Wasatch	9	....	7	....	7	....	5	....	5	5	85	*	6
Wayne	6	....	4	....	4	....	2	....	3	2	45	*	0
Weber	9	9	9	8	7	3	4	5	8	7	73	*	3
West Jordan	8	....	6	....	6	....	6	....	5	4	40	*	4
Woodruff	4	....	4	....	4	....	1	....	4	3	65	3	2
Yellowstone	10	7	10	5	10	5	7	4	8	4	70	10	3
Young	5	....	3	....	3	....	2	....	3	3	66	1	1

January M.I.A. Report of Accomplishments

	No. of Wards in Stake	Reporting		No. of Wards Working to increase membership		No. of Wards whose average attendance is 2/3 or more of enrollment		No. of Wards having completed class discussion and activities to date		Wards having completed Tues. ½ hour program as outlined. Stake participating in ½ hour program	No. of Wards having had Gold and Green Ball.	No. of Wards having conducted Old Fashioned Ball for Adults
		Y.M.	Y.L.	Y.M.	Y.L.	Y.M.	Y.L.	Y.M.	Y.L.	Joint	Joint	Joint
Zion Park	7	....	7	....	7	....	5	....	6	7	81	7	2
California Mission	38	13	16	13	16	9	13	10	13	11	88	14	7
Eastern States	11	10	12	10	10	10	11	10	11	10	50	3	0
Northwestern	20	17	....	14	....	12	....	14	....	....	84	10	9
Northern	14	....	8	....	7	....	6	....	6	2	95	1	0
Central States	14	5	5	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	61	1	0
Texas	5	4	....	3	....	3	....	2	4	4	75	0	2

*Stake. **February Stake.

The General Boards wish to congratulate the stakes on the splendid way in which they have responded this month. All but 13 stakes have reported for January in the Y. L. M. I. A., and we hope to have 100% reporting for February and the rest of the year. We wish to remind you that the March report is an exceptionally important one inasmuch as we are asking for a report of activities, contest work, projects, etc. Begin to look forward and check up now, so that we may have a complete report from all of the stakes.

Expatriation

[*Continued from page 328*]

her admission that she liked him very much; in time, he was confident, his conduct toward her would win a deeper love. Upon seeing how distasteful to her feelings an immediate marriage was, he abandoned that idea, but continued to plead for an engagement.

"Things will be snarled up worse than ever," he argued, "if you go home as you now are. Suppose you drop in on them with the cloud of your birth removed just before they are married. What will Everett and Jessie do? She will feel that she must be as brave as you were and relinquish all claim on him for your sake, and as a matter of principle. Can't you see it?"

"Yes, Dick, I can see it; but I've been away from home so long and suffered so much—more than you can ever know, more even than I have realized. Now when I become engaged I want it to be in my own home and with the approval of my parents."

Dick, therefore, gave up for the present. He was obliged to leave for the States two weeks before she could get a steamer. From San Francisco he must go to Washington to make certain reports, after which he was to receive a lengthy furlough and would meet her upon arrival home or very shortly thereafter.

A LONG telegram was sent to Judge Redfield from San Francisco, conveying word that Nell would be with them in a very few days. She had good news, but inasmuch as her visit might be of short duration, it would be advisable to keep her return absolutely secret until she had seen them.

With the approach of the homecoming hour the girl's mental disturbance increased. With every mile traversed by the flying train, eagerness to see her parents became more acute. But what about Nate and Jessie? She had not heard of her former lover's return from Egypt, but there had been ample time for him to do so, and perhaps they were already married. The thought that she might arrive in time for the wedding almost made her heart cease beating. If this were found to be the situation, should she accept Dick? Possibly Nate's case with Jessie had not progressed satisfactorily and he would claim his first sweetheart. In such an event what would become of the man who, in her loneliness had become very dear to her? And what would become of Jessie?

HER destination was reached at night and a joyous welcome extended and received with-

Speechless ...When A Few Words Would Have Made Me

But Now I Can Face the Largest Audience Without A Trace of Stage Fright!

THE annual banquet of our Association—the biggest men in the industry present—and without warning the Chairman called on me to speak—and my mind went blank! I half rose, bowed awkwardly and mumbled, "I'm afraid you'll have to excuse me today," and dropped back in my chair. Speechless—when a few words would have made me! If I could have made a simple little speech—giving my opinion of trade conditions in a concise, witty, interesting way, I know I would have been made for life!

And then a week later like magic I discovered how to overcome my stage fright—and I was amazed to learn that I actually had a natural gift for public speaking. With the aid of a splendid new home study method I rapidly developed this gift until, in a ridiculously short time, I was able to face giant audiences—without a trace of stage fright. This remarkable training has made me a self-confident aggressive talker—almost overnight.

* * * *

There is no trick, no mystery about becoming a powerful and convincing speaker—a brilliant, easy, fluent conversationalist. You, too, can conquer timidity, stage fright, self-consciousness and bashfulness, winning advancement in salary, popularity, social standing, and success. Now, through an amazing new home study training you can quickly shape yourself into an outstanding influential speaker able to dominate one man or five thousand.

Send for This Amazing FREE booklet.

This new method of training is fully described in a very interesting booklet, **How to Work Wonders With Words**, now being sent to everyone mailing the coupon below. In it you are told how this new easy method will enable you to conquer stage fright, self-consciousness, timidity, bashfulness and fear. Thousands have sent for this booklet and are unstinting in their praise of it. You are told how you can bring out and develop your priceless "hidden knack"—the natural gift within you. You can obtain your copy absolutely free by sending the coupon.

Sent Now FREE

North American Institute
3601 Michigan Ave., Dept. 4184, Chicago, Ill.

North American Institute, Dept. 4184,
3601 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

Send me FREE and without obligation my copy of your inspiring booklet, **How to Work Wonders With Words**, and full information regarding your Course in Effective Speaking.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Distinctive

TYPE FACES

Correct in Style for

Society

and

Commercial Printing

▲

See our specimens of Modern Wedding Invitations

▼

The Deseret News Press

29 Richards Street
Salt Lake City

The Utah High School of Beauty Culture

331 Clift Bldg., Salt Lake

Learn a profession that would make you independent for the rest of your life. Write for catalog.

Mail this Coupon.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

We can provide room and board to students out of town.

out attracting undue attention. In the old home, a hundred-fold dearer now because it had seemed forever lost, she told of her discovery.

"That, then, accounts for the anxiety Jack manifested to see me when he felt his illness would be fatal. The last letter from him, and the one which persuaded us to leave for the Islands, he dictated to this woman Elinor. In it he conveyed the idea, purposely no doubt so as not to arouse her jealousy, that there were important business matters to adjust. Undoubtedly he wanted to tell me this story, and not foreseeing his sudden death, preferred to do it in person rather than to trust it to paper."

"What about Nate?" This question had been on Nell's lips from the moment she stepped off the train. Likewise the answer had been on their's, but question and answer were delayed as one hesitates over a plunge into cold water. Now the girl waited breathlessly for the reply which seemed an unreasonably long time in coming.

"His engagement to Jessie is announced, though the date for the wedding has not been set. Can you forgive us, dear child, for our part in bringing this about?"

"Of course, there is nothing to forgive, and I expected to find them formally engaged, if not married. Now my course is clear. Dick, but for whom this miraculous discovery probably never would have been made, is already in the United States. You know how anxious he is to marry me. Fortunately, I wrote Jessie from Tonga, telling her how perilously near I was to an engagement with Dick. Perhaps she showed the letter to you. I suggested that she might do so."

"Yes, we read it."

"And were disappointed in me for my lack of character?" At the moment, Nell felt she would rather choose life-long expatriation than disappoint these dear ones whose chief care in life had been to develop within her an impregnable conscience.

"No, we were not," the judge assured her. "Mother and I discussed it at great length and were not sure our own views on this subject were sound. That is not an important question now. The important point is that people should be convinced they are right in a matter of such moment. The fact that you did not decide impulsively indicates the very character which it has been our hope and prayer we might develop. But how about Dick now?"

"I love him dearly, but cannot consent, at least not at present, to a marriage. Why, the big, good-natured boy seems just like a brother. He'll be here before long, and with the knowledge that I am free to marry, my feelings may change. In the meantime, Jessie and Nate love each other and their plans must be carried out, though Jessie of course will be generous enough to offer to give him up for me. Now we must bring Dick forward. You can emphasize the statement which I made in my letter that more than once I have almost accepted him. When he arrives we can show him as 'Exhibit A'. Isn't that what you lawyers call it?"

THE girl was trying to introduce lightness into an oppressive subject. That her parents were deeply troubled at this phase of the situation, and particularly because of the part they had played in bringing it about, was very evident.

Almost the entire night was spent in discussing the subject. The daughter's plan was the only feasible one which presented itself, and while ostensibly reconciled to it, the keen eyes of those who knew her so well detected sufficient disappointment to temper their otherwise perfect joy.

Upon learning of her friend's happy return, Jessie did what Nell had foreseen and predicted—insisted that Nate be released from all obligations to her. This offer, made with apparent whole-heartedness, was rejected, for it was evident her affections had gone out to Nate, sincerely and deeply if not enthusiastically.

Dick wrote from Washington almost daily, and there was no lack of color in his letters. Smilingly, Nell showed these to her parents and Jessie and with such

outward pleasure that the friend was well pleased with the situation though Nell was not so certain about the judge, whose innate ability and years of training, she knew, enabled him to look more deeply into people's hearts than was comfortable under present circumstances.

ABOUT this time another letter came to Nell. It had been mailed from Cairo to Apia, reaching that place after her departure, and had followed her home. She could not suppress tumultuous excitement when the judge handed it to her and she saw the well known hand-writing. It was opened with trembling hands and in the privacy of her own room was perused with palpitating heart.

"Dear Nell," so the missive ran, "Because I am making no effort to persuade you to return to America or to wring permission to come to you in your new home, I cannot consider these lines a violation of my promise not to write.

"Notwithstanding the delicacy of our positions, but remembering our former relations, it seems fitting for me to tell you that, after learning through Jessie of your full approval of our marriage, I have written her to announce the engagement and to proceed with preparations for the wedding. Perhaps this word has already reached you, though cruel as it may seem, I hope to be the one to break this news.

"No secret was ever made of my fondness for Jessie. You understood and approved of my sentiments and can, I am sure, readily understand how that feeling of comradeship could gradually develop to its present stage. For her part she knows how sincerely I loved you and realizes without jealousy that I love you still.

"At last I am of your mind that we should never meet again. You have buried yourself, and I am as one standing at the graveside of a lost sweetheart. In my heart you are, and always will be my sweetheart.

"To you it is not necessary to speak words of praise for Jessie. She is as good and sweet as ever. As a friend I can love her sincerely and hope to succeed in making myself love her as I have and do you.

"How I wish you were here to enjoy with me the sunrise as I see it from the summit of the largest pyramid. Then the scene spread out between here and Cairo, which perhaps for interest cannot be surpassed in the world, would not pall upon me. The city's artistic spires and minarets are glistening in the morning sunlight. Between this point and there, are fields of corn as luxuriant as any which flourished in the seven years of plenty when the provident Joseph laid plans to save Egypt from the impending famine. The historic Nile is almost at my feet, below is the Sphinx, inscrutable as the fate which has so disturbed my life; and behind, offering singular contrast to the view before me is the forbidding Libyan desert, as barren as my future appeared when you left me.

"What fun is it to look at these things alone! I'd rather see our state capitol at home with you.

"In view of my formal engagement to another girl, perhaps I shouldn't write this way. Certainly it is not in my heart to be unfair to Jessie, but for the last time I am communing with you by letter as I cannot help doing at times in spirit. Goodbye my lost but never to be forgotten sweetheart."

AGAIN as on a former occasion, when the news of her supposed Fijian blood had been received, Nell flung herself disconsolately on the bed. It was painfully clear now that she could never love another as she loved Nate. Dick was merely a very dear friend, or a brother, and it was useless to consider him in any other light. With the grief was mingled some bitterness at a fate so unkind.

Why should she be forced to endure a second time this martyrdom? Once emerged from the veritable hell where she had writhed in torment for so long, and now with the prospect of a measure of peace for her, why was she cast into the scorching flames anew? Far better to have remained in Samoa with the feeling that she had no right to marry, than this torment!

Her father and mother came to the door, but the girl felt she could not face them, and the flimsy excuse offered must have revealed

In the Great Shops of

COYNE

Don't spend your life slaving away in some dull, hopeless job! Don't be satisfied to work for a mere $20 or $30 a week. Let me show you how to make REAL MONEY in RADIO—THE FASTEST-GROWING, BIGGEST MONEY-MAKING GAME ON EARTH!

Jobs Leading to Salaries of $60 a Week and Up

Jobs as Designer, Inspector and Tester, paying $3,000 to $10,000 a year—as Radio Salesman and in Service and Installation work, at $45 to $100 a week—as Operator or Manager of a Broadcasting Station, at $1,800 to $5,000 a year—as Wireless Operator on a Ship or Airplane, as a Talking Picture or Sound Expert—HUNDREDS of Opportunities for fascinating, BIG Pay Jobs!

No Books -- No Lessons
All Actual Work

Coyne is NOT a Correspondence School. We don't attempt to teach you from books or lessons. We teach you by ACTUAL WORK on the greatest outlay of Radio, Broadcasting, Television, Talking Picture and Code Practice equipment in any school. And because we cut out useless theory, you graduate as a Practical Radio Expert in 10 weeks' time.

TELEVISION
Is Now Here!

And TELEVISION is already here! Soon there'll be a demand for THOUSANDS of TELEVISION EXPERTS! The man who gets in on the ground-floor of Television can make a FORTUNE in this new field! Learn Television at COYNE on the very latest Television equipment.

Talking Pictures
A Big Field

Talking Pictures, and Public Address Systems offer thousands of golden opportunities to the Trained Radio Man. Learn at COYNE on actual Talking Picture and Sound Reproduction equipment.

Earn As You Learn

You get Free Employment Service for Life. And if you need part-time work while at school to help pay expenses, we'll help you get it. Coyne is 32 years old. Coyne Training is tested—You can find out everything absolutely free. JUST MAIL the Coupon for My BIG FREE BOOK.

H. C. Lewis, President
Radio Division, Coyne Electrical School
500 S. Paulina St., Dept. 41-5C, Chicago, Ill.
Send me your Big Free Radio Book and all details of your Special Introductory Offer. This does not obligate me in any way.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

Lighten
Kitchen Tasks

With

ELECTRIC
COOKING

Every modern woman knows that Electric Cooking eliminates drudgery—adds convenience and leisure to the home—and is economical as well.

Come into our store and see the splendid models of

Hotpoint
and
Westinghouse

Automatic Electric Ranges on Display

FIVE DOLLARS DOWN

places one in your home completely installed.—Balance in small monthly payments.

Utah Power & Light Co.

Efficient Public Service

the turmoil in her soul as plainly as her swollen eyes would have done.

DURING Nell's expatriation she had learned to face facts and decide her course by reason and not by hysterical impulse. The troubled voices of her parents outside the door recalled her to a semblance of calmness.

The situation demanded clear thinking. To wreck the happiness of her dearest friend would be more ignoble than marriage when she thought her blood was impure. When it was determined to relinquish Nate, sentiment, comparatively, was the only thing involved. But now something deeper and more vital must be considered, principle. Despite her own abysmal despair there was more need for courage under these circumstances than formerly.

That she was compelled forevermore to give up all hope of Nate was a fact which must be faced. She had fought out this battle many times in the past, but how it was to be done now offered many new perplexities. To remain here and see another girl making preparations to marry the man she loved better than life itself, would, she feared, be unendurable. But even to hint at going away again would reveal to all concerned the true state of her feelings and thwart her purpose.

In the event that strength were given to crucify her own feelings and, by outwardly making the most of Dick's efforts, throw Nate and Jessie off the scent, could such a course be pursued in fairness to Dick? Was it honorable to use him as a catspaw even to insure her friend's happiness? She knew her parents after what they had already witnessed, would not be deceived by her best efforts at acting.

NELL could not think the thing through to its finality, but for the present must take one step at a time. The one thing that occurred to her was to go with the problem to her sympathetic parents, always a life-long habit until compelled by absence to solve perplexing questions alone.

Was it mockery that the judge's favorite scriptural passage came to her mind: "He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son." What if she did inherit all things? Of what value would they be without Nate?

But despite the bitterness, Nell was not irreverent, and the prophetic promise brought with it, if not peace, at least composure. A surprising discovery made on the Islands recurred to her mind, that resisting one's natural desires, even though they can not be wholly suppressed, brings a distinct measure of happiness.

Her mind, though well disciplined, was too confused to lay fair hold on a hope as chimerical as the one suggested by this train of thought, but out of the chaos a resolute determination emerged to be true to her conception of what was right.

Nell was conscious that Jessie was not a girl to be won by half-hearted wooing; nor was it Nate's nature to make love indifferently, although she accepted as truth every word of his letter. Whatever other conclusion might be reached as to her own plans it was clear that their affair must go forward.

IN the interview which ensued with her parents, Mrs. Redfield, as was her wont, left the complicated matter to the judge, but even his fertile mind could find no solution. Nate had talked long and confidentially with him, he explained, had laid open the innermost recesses of his heart wherein it was evident the fraternal affection he had always entertained for Jessie had turned gradually to a feeling which justified a proposal of marriage. It could not be said that Nate was ever intensely enthusiastic in this new effort at love-making, but he was sincere and, the judge felt, had completely won her love.

"Perhaps I'm an old-fashioned fool," he continued much depressed, "but experience and observation have taught me that enduring happiness must be bought with a price. Sometimes it's marked up, sometimes down. But whatever the market, my sincere belief is that doing right is absolutely the only legal tender with which it can be purchased. I can not change that conviction any more than you can help loving Nate."

"And I would not have you change it, Father." Nell tenderly kissed and smoothed the troubled brow. "I must go back to Samoa, I'm in the way here."

The mother intervened, as mothers always do in matters involving separation.

"But I can't stay here, Mother, and be tortured. It's a slow crucifixion."

MR. and Mrs. Redfield realized how true this was when they witnessed the first meeting between Nell and Nate who arrived unexpectedly a few days later. It was evident their self-restraint was taxed to the uttermost to keep from flying into each other's arms.

The first moment they were alone, Nate seized the girl's hands impulsively and would have embraced her but she gently repulsed him.

"Oh, Nell, what can I say or do? I can't give you up. I've been in torment ever since you went away. Something in my soul told me you would come back to me, and yet I was persuaded that it could never be. Your parents and mine urged me on, and I thought if I married Jessie and went away it would even be better for you, for then you could return home. But now that I've seen you again it would be wicked to marry anyone else."

It was long before the overwrought girl could coherently express herself.

"Nate, there's only one thing to do, meet this crisis as we met the other that upset our lives. Marriage to you would have been dishonorable when I thought my blood was tainted, but think how much more dishonorable it would be to marry you now! You love Jessie of course?"

"I think more of her than of any other girl in the world except you. She's attractive and sociable and has always been congenial. I will confess that there have even been times when I was almost enthusiastic about our marriage, but more often my feelings for her have not been stronger than they were when she was our jolly companion. Your father has known exactly how I felt and has thought, as perhaps I have, that this was enough foundation upon which to build domestic life. My parents were eager for the match, so was the judge, and in view of my regard for Jessie it seemed the sensible thing to do. But now—" He could not continue.

THE girl laid her hand tenderly on his arm. "Poor Nate! What a lot of misfortunes have come upon you. First I go away when you need me and then come home suddenly when you don't need me."

"But I do need you, Nell, more than at any other time in my life."

"No, it would be better if I

When in Los Angeles Have Your Eyes Examined!

We have examined and fit with glasses, when necessary, 100% of the missionaries for 10 years.

J. EARL SALTER, Opt. D., 650 S. Grand 205 Quinby Bldg. VA 4415

MORE POWER WITH GREATER ECONOMY

You enjoy motoring, of course—but if you want to enjoy it to the *utmost*, use Pep 88 gasoline and Vico motor oil. These famous products are refined to extra high standards of quality. They give your motor a *smoothness, speed, power* and *economy* that no other fuel and lubricant can equal! Put Pep 88 and Vico to any test. They will bring you new exhilaration in driving.

Made and Guaranteed by Utah Oil Refining Co., Salt Lake City

Nature Never Made, Nor Has Man Discovered Finer Fuels Than

KNIGHT

Spring Canyon and Royal Coals

From Utah's deepest coal seam, Knight Spring Canyon Coal comes hard and straight-grained. It burns long with clean, intense heat. Royal Coal is the quick starting, free-burning coal that leaves so little ash or soot.

Call your Knight Spring Canyon and Royal Dealer.

ROYAL COAL
Hot 'n Clean

KNIGHT FUEL CO.
ROYAL COAL CO.

L. E. Adams, General Agent
818 Newhouse Building
Salt Lake City, Utah

had not come back, and unless you will solemnly promise to remember your duty to Jessie I shall go away again. Father is right when he says no path can lead to happiness which is strewn with the dead hopes of our friends. Nate, your father has always been rather stern with you, and perhaps you can't understand how I feel, but after all the tenderness my father and mother have shown me, I would sooner be cut into little pieces than make them feel that I am lacking in character."

Though he plead with her to permit an explanation to be made to Jessie, or rather, that she would accept the offer which Jessie had already made to withdraw from the field, Nell knew he would be disappointed in her sense of right if she did so. He yielded at last to her determined requests and promised to go on with the wedding arrangements.

JESSIE and Nate were at the Redfield home when Dick announced himself in accordance with a previous letter. Nell was aware that her friends were furtively taking mental note of her words and actions and, woman-like, she gave the dashing officer a welcome with which he was visibly delighted.

"Think of my good luck," he exclaimed enthusiastically almost before the formal greetings were over. "I'm assigned to special duty for six months which will keep me between Washington, Baltimore and Annapolis. Could anything be better—for me?"

"And for all of us," Nell added smilingly, and with such apparent sincerity that even Nate looked at her questioningly.

(Conclusion next month)

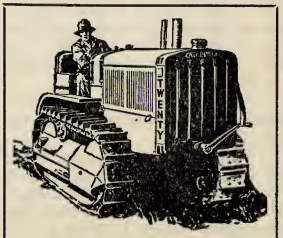
Piano Classes
for Beginners

Our years of experience have demonstrated that the advancement made by the class piano student compares favorably with that made under individual instruction, and the tuition is lower.

Classes for beginning students, 8 to 14 years of age, will be included in our Summer Session, June 8 to July 18. Send for our Summer Catalog today.

McCUNE
School of Music and Art

200 North Main
Salt Lake City, Utah



WHEN in Salt Lake for Conference, make our office your Headquarters.

See various sizes of "Caterpillar" tractors on display.

LANDES TRACTOR & EQUIPMENT CO.

236 West So. Temple St.
Salt Lake City, Utah

CATERPILLAR

A Gift From God

[*Continued from page 344*]

big and strong and could be harsh and cruel, but now his eyes were soft and full of friendship.

"Toto," he quavered.

"Toto. Strange name—almost like a Gypsy name. And do you want to go home, Toto?"

"Oh yes! Please let me go home," cried the child.

"Come, we will go back together, hand in hand."

For some time the silence was only broken by their footfalls and by the boy's convulsive sobbing which had become a habit with him since morning.

At length the man again spoke.

"Do you go to church, Toto?"

"Oh no! Father would never allow that. He doesn't believe those fairy tales about God and about Christmas."

"Yet God has given him much for Christmas tonight," said the Gypsy, and then again lapsed into silence.

The dawn was just breaking as the two reached the outskirts of Orleans.

"Can you find your way from here?" demanded the man.

"Of course," cried Toto, whose spirits had steadily risen as he neared home. Now that his fear had passed he felt excited and gay. He laughed as he said, "But won't you come and see papa and maman? They should like to see a real Gypsy, I am sure. Maman always was afraid of them, but you're so nice, she couldn't be afraid of you."

"No," the man smiled softly. "I must return. But here is something to give your father — a Christmas present from me." He handed the child the worn Testament he had been carrying.

MORNING found the little house in the court of the Rue de Chene * * * unchanged. The cold grey light stealing through the open window showed a man and a woman bowed together in an attitude of prayer. Long ago, words failed them, but their bleeding hearts still plead for grace.

Suddenly the stillness is broken by the sound of running feet. The man and the woman grew tense and listened breathlessly. The footsteps turned into the court and the pair rose slowly, tensely, as though fearing to break the spell of a dream. The steps drew nearer and the couple rushed to the door. As they reached it, the gate opened and childish laughter was heard.

"Toto!" The woman put her whole soul into the single cry.

"Oh maman, papa, I've had the best time." All his terror of yesterday was forgotten. "The Gypsies took me, but last night a Gypsy man brought me back again. He told me to give you

[*Continued on page 376*]

BAND INSTRUMENTS
on
Ten Day Free Trial
Mail Coupon for Particulars
Music Advancement Ass'n
615 Templeton Bldg.
Salt Lake City, Utah

Without obligation please send catalogues and information.

Name .....
Address .....
.....
I am interested in a.....

Utah's Summer School of Service

With the idea of offering courses desired by the people of the State, in all grades of collegiate work, the

UNIVERSITY OF UTAH

will again present an outstanding Summer School of Service. Courses of general interest, as well as many courses of special value to teachers and recreational leaders, will be offered. The well-trained University staff (mostly department heads), will be supplemented by the following carefully chosen distinguished educational specialists:

DR. SUNDER JOSHI, Division of University Extension, Massachusetts State Department of Education.

DR. WILLIAM H. ROBSON, recently Lecturer in History, Boston University Extension Series; formerly of British and South African schools.

CHARLES C. SHECK, author of workbooks and texts in History and Reading; Lecturer in University of Cincinnati.

DR. P. F. VALENTINE, Professor of Education, State Teachers College, San Francisco.

OLGA CARLSON, National Instructor, National Girl Scout Headquarters, New York.

EARL MACDONALD, of the Goodman Repertory Theatre, Chicago; formerly instructor in Play Production at University of Illinois, and Kansas State College.

To this list of out-of-state visiting faculty has been added: Dr. Walter P. Cottam, Professor of Botany, B. Y. U.; J. Spencer Cornwall, Supervisor of Music, Salt Lake City; Hazel M. Peterson, Visiting Teacher, in charge of Girls' Attendance Dept., Salt Lake City; Mary L. Bastow, Instructor in Art, Branch A. C.; Ruth Harwood, Graduate Student in European Art centers; Sylvia Burt, Graduate Student in Physical Education, Wellesley College; Harvey L. Decker, Teaching Fellow in Psychology of Music, University of California; Wallace A. Goates, Graduate Student in George P. Baker's School of the Drama, Yale University.

Special Lecturers: Dr. David Snedden, Professor of Education, Columbia University; Dr. Joseph Peterson, Professor of Psychology, Peabody College for Teachers; Dr. H. G. Good, Professor of History of Education, Ohio State University; Rabbi Felix Levy, Jewish Chautauqua Society, Chicago.

HIGH EDUCATIONAL STANDARDS

Utah's high educational rating assures transference of credits elsewhere at full value. The broad curriculum will include courses to complete group requirements, courses to meet requirements for teachers' certificates and diplomas, and one of the most complete programs in dramatic presentation and the technique of stage setting ever offered at the Summer Session. Courses for scout leaders and people interested in the development of youth.

Exceptional Advantages for Study are Available in Salt Lake City
One Term of Six Weeks—June 15 to July 23
Complete catalogue will appear in April

UNIVERSITY OF UTAH
SALT LAKE CITY

KETCHUM

Builder's Supply Co.

Everything for the Builder

BEST IN MATERIALS
LOWEST PRICES

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

LUMBER

MOULDINGS, LATTICE, PICKETS, POSTS, BATTEN, ETC.

SASH and DOORS

Paint—Oil—Glass
Builders Hardware
Roofing Materials
Fencing
Cement, Lime
Plaster

WALL BOARDS

Sheet Rock	PLASTER BOARD
Celotex	INSULATION BOARD
Pabco	WOOD FIBER BOARD
Upson	TILE BOARD

PLUMBING

BATH TUBS, TOILETS, LAVATORIES, DRINKING FOUNTAINS, DENTAL LAVATORIES, LAUNDRY TRAYS, STOVES, SINKS, TANKS, BRASS, VALVES, FITTINGS, ACCESSORIES.

PIPE

WROUGHT IRON, CAST IRON, SOIL PIPE, TILE, ETC. PIPE FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

USED MATERIAL

DEPARTMENT IN CONNECTION

Just anything you may need our used material department can furnish, and always save you from 1/3 to ½ the price of new materials.

Our Yards and Stores
780 West 4th South
Phone Wasatch 8411

The Westward March of America

[Continued from page 325]

sunrise lands to our realms beyond the Rockies. The day has come when this all-American history must be taught in all our schools.

Here is a new force to promote national unity and good will. The epic story of the winning of our West cuts across all sectional lines. It clears away artificial barriers, interlinking every state with all the others in bonds of true kinship, ties of heroic tradition. It illumines the meaning and spirit of real Americanism. It inspires confidence and courage for the pioneering adventures of this new day.

These are the impelling motives that have inspired those who have guided the Covered Wagon Centennial. The group of generous Americans who have sustained and directed it have sought to pay our Nation's long delayed tribute to the winners of our West; to promote co-operative action that will preserve the records of their great story; to foster the teaching of an all-American history in the schools of this Nation. In keeping with these high purposes, and in the spirit of practical patriotism, this national commemoration has been carried through to this splendid consummation.

THE Presidential proclamation, made public on Washington's birthday last, touched the heart of all America. The response to that call has been a nation-wide outpouring of patriotic expression in honor of our American pioneers. With one accord, the educational forces, the Boy and Girl Scouts of America, Sons and Daughters of the Revolution and of the Pioneers, civic and literary clubs, librarians, and the public press—all have joined in the spirit of true Americanism to make this year one of impressive historical achievement.

The Centennial was launched with a stirring celebration on April 10th, the hundredth anniversary of the starting of the first wagon train from frontier St. Louis, over the old Oregon Trail. That train blazed the way for the Covered Wagon pioneers right into the heart of the Rockies. The spirit of St. Louis rose to the occasion by re-enacting with fidelity the historic event which opened a new epoch in our history. The eighty-one mountaineers in coonskin caps and buckskins, bidding goodbye to wives and sweethearts, again drove away to the West, but this time with thousands to shout good cheer, and with a dirigible floating overhead to the outskirts of the far-flung, modern city. The mountaineers of those days a century ago went out for furs; but in their quest they opened the way for the covered wagon pioneers to take their wives and children into the conquest of our trans-mountain West. April 10 is a date of national significance lifted into the clear by the Centennial.

The birthday of Oregon—May 2—is another date given national prominence during this year of commemoration. On that day in 1843, out at Champoeg, in old Oregon, a group of stalwart Americans, representing fourteen different states of the East, rose in the face of opposition and organized the first American civil government west of the Rockies. This vital event was remembered fittingly not only by a state-wide commemoration in Oregon, but by a celebration in the historic Astor Hotel in New York City.

STILL another date given deserving national recognition during this period of celebration, was Utah's Pioneer Day, July 24. On this day in 1847, the famous decision was made that started the redeeming of the arid wastes. When the "Mormon" pioneers entered the valley of the Great Salt Lake, they paused at the mouth of Emigration Canyon. Their leader, Brigham Young, after looking over the sage-spread scene for a few moments, said, "This is the place." Then began the daring experiment of sustaining thousands of colonists in those regions by irrigation. On the remarkable success of that experiment now rests the basic prosperity of the states of the intermountain West. Utah's Pioneer Day was celebrated with added zest this centennial year by her sons and daughters over all our land.

Our Nation's birthday too was given enriched significance by the

WINNING NEW
Users Every Day

CONOCO
GERM PROCESSED
PARAFFIN BASE
MOTOR OIL

crowning celebration of the Centennial on July Third, Fourth, Fifth, at Old Independence Rock in Wyoming. This mighty Plymouth Rock of the West, at that time was dedicated to the memory of the Western pathfinders and pioneers. The commemoration, under the auspices of the Boy Scouts of America, was attended by thousands of Americans from all parts of the United States.

May I give you just the highlights of this impressive celebration? Picture first with me Independence Rock itself — a great dome-shaped mass of granite out on the old Sweetwater River—rising about three hundred feet above the desert floor—nearly a mile in circumference. On its surface, polished by glaciers aeons ago, are carved fully four thousand names of those early day emigrants who passed it on their way to the conquest of the West. More than three hundred thousand covered wagon pioneers with weary feet and grinding wheels wore that old trunk line, the combined Oregon-Mormon-California Trail, that may still be seen from the top of the Rock, scarring across the sage

We Manufacture

M. I. A. Contest and Club Pins, Awards, Medals, Trophies

CLASS RINGS

Party Favors, Sorority and Fraternity Pins

Special Consideration to L. D. S. Seminaries

PARRY & PARRY INC.

Manufacturing Jewelers
100-1-3 Keith Emporium Bldg.
Salt Lake City, Utah, U. S. A.

Send for Catalog

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS ASSOCIATED UNDERWRITERS CORPORATION

L. R. ANDERSON, Sheep Owner
Manti, Utah

E. L. BURGON, Banker
Midvale, Utah

F. P. CHAMP, Banker
Logan, Utah

W. S. CHIPMAN, Banker
American Fork, Utah

PETER CLEGG, Wool Grower
Tooele, Utah

R. L. CONELY, Secretary-Treasurer
Associated Underwriters Corp, Salt Lake City

S. G. DYE, Banker
Ogden, Utah

FRED M. NYE, Merchant
Ogden, Utah

SETH PIXTON, President
Associated Underwriters Corp, Salt Lake City

WILLIAM PUGH, Banker
Richfield, Utah

W. L. SHATTUCK, Banker
Idaho Falls, Idaho

FRED A. SPEAR, General Insurance Agent
Los Angeles, Calif.

R. A. STRANDBERG, General Insurance Agent
Helena, Montana

A. L. THOMAS, General Manager
Associated Underwriters Corp, Salt Lake City

CLARENCE T. WARD, Attorney-at-Law
Boise, Idaho

JAMES M. PETERSON, Banker
Richfield, Utah

INTERMOUNTAIN LLOYDS INSURANCE

Protects Your Property And Saves You Money

◆

Automobile—Fire
AND MANY OTHER KINDS OF COMPLETE PROTECTION
At Lowest Premium Rates

◆

There is an Intermountain Lloyds Representative in Every City and Town in Utah.

ASSOCIATED UNDERWRITERS CPN.
MANAGERS INTERMOUNTAIN LLOYDS
Deseret Bank Building
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
"It's better to be safe than worry."

Performance that is Outstanding Beyond Comparison

That is what owners report about the new and finer

MAJESTIC RADIO

From Salt Lake City, owners have played on this new Majestic, Hartford, Conn.; Springfield, Mass.; Boundbrook ,New Jersey; Atlanta, Georgia; Charlotte, North Carolina; Winnipeg, Canada; Montreal, Quebec; 8 Chicago stations, 4 New York stations, Havana, Cuba; 3 Mexico City stations, Hawaii and Japan.

See a Majestic Dealer TODAY

You'll never realize what a real radio will do until you hear the

New Majestic

plain for miles and miles. Many thousands of these pilgrims lie in unmarked graves all along the way.

LET us gather with nearly a thousand boy scouts, seated in a kind of amphitheatre on the eastern slope of the Rock as the Wyoming twilight begins to fall. In front of them is a thin line of gray-haired men and women of Covered Wagon days. Now the songs and calls of the lusty young Americans wake the long silent echoes. As they die away, an Indian rises on a fragment of the Rock, and, silhouetted against the evening sky, sings a Redman's love song. Following this another thrill comes as one of these pioneers tells a gripping story of his own life when, as an orphan boy crossing the plains, he watched the Sioux Indians stampede half their herd of oxen. Then like an echo to this stirring story comes the ominous sound of the tomtoms, and stealing out of the dusk emerge forms of painted and feathered Indians to dance the scalp dance around a big campfire blazing on the open flat below. As they disappear again in the darkness, a flare of red light draws all eyes heavenward; and up on the crest of the great Rock we see a group of boy scouts within the red light holding aloft the Stars and Stripes, unfurling under the moonlit sky. Out of all surely must come to you, as it did to the thousands participating in this thrilling tribute to the pioneers, a new baptism in patriotism.

On the morning of the Fourth of July the dedicatory celebration was held at the bold north end of the Rock, with nearly ten thousand Americans participating. A memorable feature of the program was the unveiling of the bronze plaque on which was the likeness of Ezra Meeker, set in the face of the granite. A miniature of that plaque, through the gracious generosity of a loyal friend of our cause, George D. Pratt, you are given tonight as a memento of this occasion.

FOLLOWING the dedication ceremonies, four other impressive events marked the day. At high noon, on the top of the Rock, the Masons held a memorial service in remembrance of the first masonic meeting held in Wyoming at old Independence Rock in Pioneer days. That afternoon the Knights of Columbus dedicated a tablet to the memory of Father Peter DeSmet, the courageous and devoted Catholic missionary to the Indians. And the sons and daughters of Utah also dedicated a space for a tablet later to be placed to the memory of the thousands of "Mormon" pioneers who passed this old "register of the desert" on their way to the valleys of the mountains. Towards evening these commemorative ceremonies were given a touching benediction when the professional and business women of Casper, Wyoming, dedicated a beautiful marker to the memory of the pioneer women who lie in unmarked graves along the old trail.

This glimpse of the central celebration of this historic year reveals concretely something of the spirit, the inner meaning, and the practical outcomes of the Covered Wagon Centennial. Tonight, with this splendid all-American tribute to the host of our pioneers —living and dead—we bring to an official close this great national commemoration. The vital question arises: Shall the great work, launched with such fervor by Ezra Meeker, and carried forward with such high promise up to the present, go on? The answer rests with the descendants and the friends of the American pioneers.

YOUR presence here is prophetic of the future of the great cause. I feel that I voice your hearts when I say that it shall go on. The old pioneer trails will be marked. Strategic spots along them will be turned into historic shrines where young and old may linger and learn the story of America's making. A fitting memorial will one day rise in our Nation's capital to the memory of the heroes and heroines who won our West. The schools of our country will expand and enrich their courses to teach an all-American history. Artists and sculptors, poets and musicians will cast the vibrant epic of the Westward March of America into forms that will make it reach and hold the heart of humanity.

Tonight, then, in closing the Covered Wagon Centennial, we simply open the portals of America's historical opportunity. Through those portals we vision a strengthened nation, held in

closer bonds because we treasure our common traditions in-wrought in the lives of our courageous American pioneers. Your part and mine here and now is to make covenant with our own hearts that the sacred story of their achievement and the principles of freedom and righteousness which they "established across a continent" "shall not perish from the earth."

ALL real and wholesome enjoyments possible to man have been just as possible to him since first he was made of the earth as they are now; and they are possible to him chiefly in peace. To watch the corn grow, and the blossoms set; to draw hard breath over plowshare or spade; to read, to think, to love, to hope, to pray—these are the things that make men happy. * * * Now and then a wearied king, or a tormented slave, found out where the true kingdoms of the world were, and possessed himself, in a furrow or two of garden ground, of a truly infinite dominion. — *John Ruskin.*

TAMPER not with conscience; it is the soul's compass. Reflect that the little sins that seem today like the soft balls of fur, * * * will tomorrow be wild beasts crouching at thy door. And if passion leaping from its lair hath overcome thee, make instant confession, that the soul may recover its purity. For man may be born again. Christ's love and life and death can consume the soul's transgression. God's mercy can forgive. His deep seas can bury forever sins forever forsaken. But if trifling sins oft repeated have seared thy conscience, then beware! Beware! Beware! A thousand times beware! if sin no loner cuts a deep, bloody gash in thy heart! (From George Eliot's "Romola").

KEWANEE

Kewanee Steel Firebox Boilers

are *Universally Adopted* for L. D. S. Chapels and all Other Representative Buildings

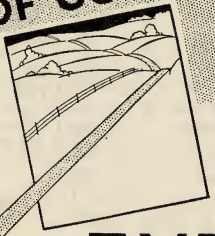
KEWANEE BOILER CORPORATION

HAWLEY-RICHARDSON-WILLIAMS CO.

District Representatives

204 Dooly Bldg.
Salt Lake City

FREE OF GUM-



FREE OF TROUBLE-

but full of

EXTRA MILES

Parco Gasoline is so expertly *refined, treated* and *finished* that all of it is converted into *pulling power* when the spark hits it. That's why *Parco Gasoline* gives your car such lively speed and so *many extra miles per gallon.*

PARCO Gasoline

POWER plus MILEAGE

AT INDEPENDENT GAS AND OIL COMPANY'S STATIONS AND DEALERS

THE NEW ALL-STEEL
MISKIN SCRAPER

EASY TO HANDLE EASY TO PULL

FOR HORSES OR TRACTOR

WEEDS GROW UP AROUND ALL OTHER SCRAPERS WHERE THE MISKIN IS KNOWN

Level your farm now. NO BETTER INVESTMENT CAN POSSIBLY BE MADE AT THIS TIME, as it is well known that a leveled farm is cheaper to operate, requires less water to irrigate and less labor and time to produce an even distribution of crops and a much greater yield. The efficient and economical way to do this is with a Miskin Scraper. WRITE FOR CIRCULAR AND PRICES.

Manufactured only by

MISKIN SCRAPER WORKS
UCON, IDAHO

Index to Advertisers

Company	Page
Ashton-Jenkins Co.	351
American Asphalt Roof Corp.	360
American Smelting & Refining Co.	361
Armstrong-Engberg Wall Paper Co.	351
Battle Creek Food Co. (Z.C.M.I.)	362
Beason Investment Co.	360
Beneficial Life Insurance Co.	Back Cover
Bennett Glass & Paint Co.	354
Brigham Young University	361
Bureau of Information	355
Clover Leaf-Harris Dairy	358
Continental Oil Co.	373
Coyne Electrical School (Radio Division)	367
Cutler's Clothes	352
Deseret Book Company	364
Deseret Building Society	363
Deseret News Press	366
Eureka Vacuum Cleaner Co.	351
Fleischmann's Yeast	359
Ghirardelli Company	359
Glenn Brothers Music Co.	353
Granite Furniture Co.	350
Halloran Judge Trust Co.	362
Henager's Business College	314
Independent Gas & Oil Co.	375
Intermountain Lloyds Insurance	373
Kelly Company	355
Ketterer & Perschon Co.	355
Ketchum Builders Supply Co.	372
Kewanee Boiler Corporation	375
Knight Fuel Company	370
Landes Tractor & Equipment Co.	370
Logan Garment Company	353
McCune School of Music & Art	370
Miskin Scraper Works	376
Music Advancement Ass'n	371
National Building & Loan Co.	356
North American Institute	365
O. P. Skaggs System	355
Pembroke & Company	352
Parry & Parry, Ltd.	373
Quish School of Beauty Culture	364
Ray, William K.	354
Regal Cleaning & Dyeing Co.	356
Salter, J. Earl	369
Salt Lake Cabinet & Fixture Co.	357
Salt Lake Knitting Store	357
Salt Lake Pressed Brick Co.	Inside Back Cover
Sears-Roebuck Company	353
Sego Milk Company	350
Shapiro Trunk Company	353
Southern Pacific Co.	357
Speakers Library, The	357
Taylor, Jos. Wm.	363
United Electric Company	374
University of Utah	371
Utah Beet Sugar	363
Utah Gas & Coke Co.	Inside Front Cover
Utah High School of Beauty Culture	366
Utah Home Fire Ins. Co.	359
Utah Oil Refining Co.	369
Utah Power & Light Co.	368
Utah Savings & Trust Co.	358
Utah State Farm Bureau	361
W. H. W. Smith Company	351
Z. C. M. I.	314

A Gift from God

[Continued from page 371]

this; he said it was for a Christmas present, but of course he doesn't know any better."

The man dazedly took the Testament, while the woman clasped the child to her breast, sobbing with joy, and almost smothering him with caresses.

The man, meanwhile, began reading in the Bible which chanced to be open at the first chapter of Luke. He seemed entranced by what he read.

"Oh, papa, when I told the man my name was Toto, he said it was like a Gypsy name. Am I going to be a Gypsy when I grow up?"

"No, my child. And we are no longer going to call you Toto. We are going to give you a real name. You shall be 'christened' in a church."

"And what shall my name be, papa?"

The man glanced again at the open Testament.

"You shall be called [2]Jean," he said, "for you are a gift from God."

[2]French form of name John is Jean. The meaning is "A gift from God."

Bee-Hive Girls Department

[Continued from page 359]

months we have had four Swarms complete their work and receive their certificates. Never before has such interest been taken in the work. Swarms are organized in all the wards of the stake, and all are following closely the program. Because we are so joyous about the work we are writing to let you know about it."

HEALTH, longevity, beauty, are other names for personal purity; and temperance is the regimen for all.

—*A. Bronson Alcott.*

TWO great passions are evidently appointed by Deity to rule the life of man; namely, the love of God, and the fear of sin and its companion—Death.—*Ruskin.*

The Brick Man says:

"The deplorable decline of the church in Russia may well serve to awaken in us Americans a deeper appreciation of our religious freedom and our superior advantages of educational and living conditions."

The welfare of any community depends directly upon the stability of its home and religious life. For this reason, we feel to congratulate the wards of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints upon the number of beautiful chapels and amusement halls that have been built by them.

We have been permitted to furnish brick for a number of these buildings and desire to express to the good people of these wards our sincere appreciation of the confidence and generous patronage given us.

We hope to serve this community faithfully and well for many years to come and we take occasion at this time to extend a special invitation to members of building committees and officers of all wards contemplating the building of chapels or amusement halls this year, to visit our manufacturing plant while they are in Salt Lake attending conference.

It would be a privilege indeed to conduct you through our plant and show you the infinite possibilities for variety in exterior wall effects that may be achieved through the use of face brick. A visit places you under no obligation whatsoever. Call Hyland 630 and simply say, "I'd like to visit your plant." We will do the rest.

SALT LAKE PRESSED BRICK COMPANY

City Display Room
319 Kearns Building
Wasatch 950

SALT LAKE CITY

General Offices
3180 South 11th East St.
Hyland 630

There is no joy like

that of providing for the future of your loved ones—

Life Insurance purchased today is like unto the planting of a young tree that grows and grows.

Not only does one benefit by the saving feature (the joy of seeing your investment grow year after year), you also have the positive assurance that the estate you aim to create in twenty years savings, will be realized by your family even though you may not live to pay the second year's installment.

The Very First Investment Any Family Should Make

Beneficial Representatives Will Gladly Give Full Details

Is your Life Insurance BENEFICIAL

BENEFICIAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

HEBER J. GRANT, President — E. T. RALPHS, Gen. Mgr.

Is your Life Insurance BENEFICIAL

IF IT'S A BENEFICIAL POLICY IT'S THE BEST INSURANCE YOU CAN BUY